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A

The King's Henchman

Lyric Drama in Three Acts

LIBRETTO BY
EDNA ST. VINCENT MILLAY

MUSIC BY
DEEMS TAYLOR

OPUS 19

6082

NOT OFFERED FOR SALE

J. FISCHER & BRO. - NEW YORK


119, WEST 40TH STREET

3, NEW STREET, BIRMINGHAM, ENGLAND

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The King's Henchman

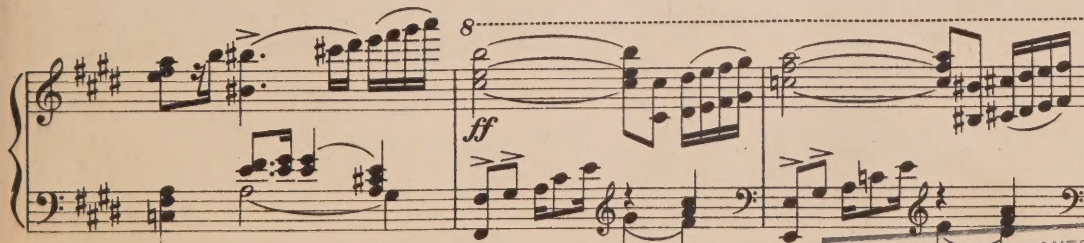
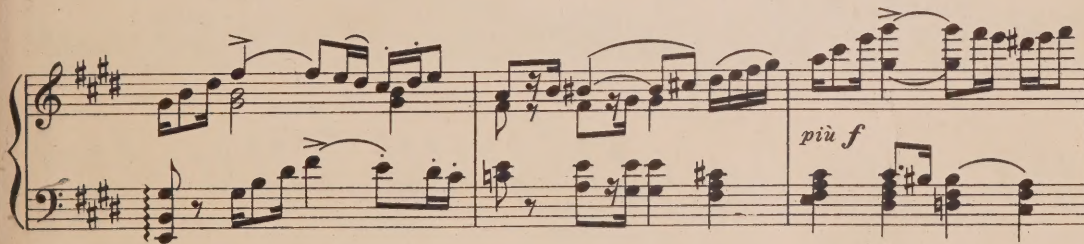
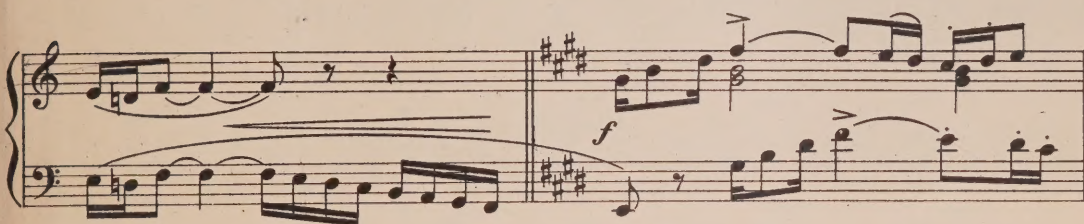
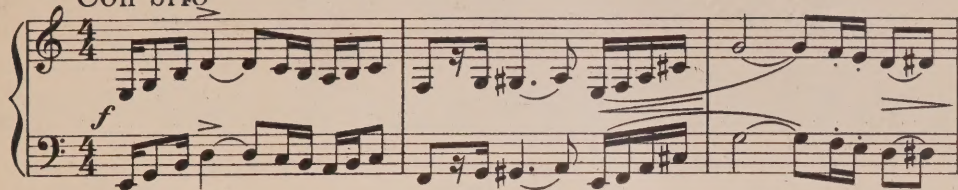
Lyric Drama in Three Acts

EDNA ST. VINCENT MILLAY

DEEMS TAYLOR
Op. 19

Introduction
Con brio

Piano



Red.

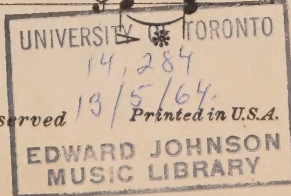
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Red.

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8

f *cresc.* 1

ff 3

Rev. *

8

Rev. *

mp *cresc.* *f* *mf* *cresc.* 8

Rev. *

Rev. *

8

poco allarg. *ff* *Furioso* *ff*

Rev. *

sempre ff

sfz sfz sfz ff p

Act I

[The hall of King Eadgar's castle at Winchester. A banquet-table, at the conclusion of a banquet. Eadgar, Dunstan, and the Nobles are seated at the table. The Ladies are grouped at the far end of the Hall, not guests at the banquet, but permitted to be present to hear the song of the Harper, which is just coming to an end as the curtain rises.]

2 Andante mosso, quasi liberamente

Maccus

Wild as the white waves Rush-ing and roar-ing, Heav-ing the wrack

[The curtain rises slowly]

M. High up the head-land, Hoarse as the howl-ing Winds of the win-ter,

M. When the lean wolves Har-ry the hind-most, Horse-man and horse Top-pled and tum-bled...

f *rit.*

f *colla voce*

mp a tempo *cresc. ed accel.*

M. So at the town-gate, Stroke up-on stroke, Sledg-ing and slay-ing,

mp a tempo *più f*

rit.

M. Slash-es the sword, Shiv-ers the shield Of foe-man and kins-man...

f largamente *p a tempo*

M. Such was the fight!— But lust-less and lank By the bower of the la-dy,

f *p*

mf cresc. *ff rall.*

M. Quench-ed for-ev-er, Quell-ed and cold,— Cyne-wulf, the

mf

Animato

M. king!
Ladies
SOPRANOS *f*
Woe worth the
ALTOS *f*
Nobles
TENORS
Maccus, man! Maccus! Maccus!
BASSES *f*

Animato

f

Osthuru

Oh, sor - row! Oh,
Godgyfu
Brand Weep, weep for
Those were the days! I tell you, take it

day!

day!

O. sor - row!

G. Cyne - wulf, wretch - ed king!

B. deep and shoal, — Those were the days!

ff Maccus! Ho,

8

Cynric

mf Mark ye, not a man — of all — his

mp Oh, — sor - row!

mp Oh, sor - row, Ah, woe — worth the

Mac-cus!

8

mf

Hildeburh

mf

4

Now hath his la - dy a —

Gunner

mf

Not they, the fat

men was — han-dy to help him!

Ladies

Oh, — sor - row!

day! — Oh, sor - row!

H.

bit - ter bur - then to — thole!

G.

swine!

Root-ing in the kitchen for mast! Nuzzling in the mash - vat!

Ostharu *ff*

Godgyfu *ff* Yea, _____ yea, _____

Hildeburh *ff* Weep for Cyne - wulf, wretch - ed

Gunner *f* Now hath his la - dy a bit - ter

Cynric *ff* Mac-cus, man! _____

Mac-cus, man! Mac-cus, man! Mac-cus! Mac-cus!

Brand *ff* Mac-cus, man! Mac-cus, man! Mac-cus! Mac-cus!

Ladies *ff* Yea, _____ so!

Nobles *ff* Mac-cus, man! Mac-cus! Mac-cus! Mac-cus, man! _____

Mac-cus, man! Maccus, man! Mac-cus, man!

Trumpets *f*

8

ff

Red. *3* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

O. *so!*

Go. *king!*

H. *bur - then to thole!*

Gu. *Ho! Mac-cus!*

C. *Ho! Mac-cus!*

B. *Ho! Mac-cus!*

'Yea, *so!*

Maccus! Maccus! *Ho!*

sempre ff

f

Ca.

*

5 L'istesso tempo

Ladies

mf

Be the day far off, O harp-er, When thy harp is un - strung!—

mf

Nobles

mf

Be the day far off, O harp-er, When thy harp is un - strung!—

mf

L'istesso tempo

mf

f Far off! *p* Far off! Be that day, O Sing-ing Man!

f Far off! *p* Far off! Be that day, O Sing-ing Man!

f *p*

Far off, O harp - er! When thy harp is un - strung! —
Thy harp un - strung!

The first system of the musical score consists of two vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with the same key signature. The music is in 4/4 time. The first vocal staff has lyrics: "Far off, O harp - er! When thy harp is un - strung! —". The second vocal staff has lyrics: "Thy harp un - strung!". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines. Dynamics include *ff* (fortissimo) and *mf* (mezzo-forte).

And thy hand still, And thy song sung! —
Thy hand still, song sung! —

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal staves have lyrics: "And thy hand still, And thy song sung! —" and "Thy hand still, song sung! —". The piano accompaniment continues with harmonic support. The time signature changes to 3/4 for the final measure of each staff. Dynamics include *mp* (mezzo-piano), *p* (piano), and *rall.* (rallentando).

6 Tempo I

Eadgar

Now, by the mead of O-din, a

Tempo I

ten.

good tale, might-i-ly told!

Come

hith-er, Maccus, and slake thee!

colla voce

a tempo

Thou hast a throat like a cornkiln,

or I'm a Welshman!

Hwi-ta, a stoup here!

a tempo

Andante un poco mosso

Lord,

how

sor-row sweet, for all thy

E. wounds, Thou sang-est the white Lent - en-tide, And lov-er from his

E. le - man sun - der'd, Thou beard - ed night-in-gale!
Maccus

It was the

7 Moderato, poco pesante [Edgar seats Maccus

M. harp that sang, O shield of Al-bi-on, Not I.

at the table, and returns to his place beside Dunstan. Hwita fills the goblet of the king, then a cup for Maccus, then goes the rounds of the table.]

Gunner

[At the table]

Cynric

No

Animato e leggiero

Ho

Os-lac! Thou'lt fall

in-to thy cup!

Dunstan

[To Eadgar]

I tell you,

fear, my friend: the cup has long since fall-en in-to Os-lac!

Ead-gar,

There is not a man in all thy kingdom So

worthy
Oslac

of the See of Worcester As the monk [waking up] Os-wald.

Where's

8 Eadgar

Oslac It may be

Aeth-el- wold?

Brand

Hast thou looked

mp *p* *cresc.*

E. so. I do not say 'tis

B. un-der the board for him?

fp *Red.* *

Gunner

Under the board?

E. not so. Yet was it a

cresc. *mf* *Red.* *

Gu. He can-not see a - bove it, From

E. win - try day in Worcester, And a grey day in London, When

9

Gu. where he sits!

E. thou did-est on thy Can - ter-bur-y pall._____

Dunstan

A man must go high - er to see

poco rall.

Hildeburh

Who is the woman, then?

Godgyfu

Good lack, I know not!

fur-ther.

allegro

mp

Ostharu

The woman is daugh-ter to Ord-gar, Thane of

mf

Dev-on.
Cynric

"Ael-fri-da" she hight.

Sooth,—

Godgyfu

I won - der the King send-eth not to Damas - cus

Dunstan, a man will do much to keep his

p

Go. for his bride! Why stand at Devon? 'Tis said of oth - ers.

Hildeburch

Gunner 'Tis said she is rankly fair.

And the day thou swear'st thy

liv-ing,... Much, but not all!

f *mf*

Ostharu

And Iween the chest of sil-ver man-cus-es Beside her father's bed Doth not be-

Gu. cler - gy in - to monks, Thou wouldst do well to

O. *dim* her, neither. Hildeburh *mf* Is he so rich in sil-ver, the

Gu. *mf* wid-en thy door-step: For next year's crop of fa-ther-less babes.

O. Dear la-dy, He dare not stand too

H. old man?

Gu. in Eng-land Will be thick-er than wolves in

accel. e cresc.

O. near the fire, Lest he melt in his hose And come out candle sticks!

Gu. Wales! Brand Yea, so, by my sword!

11 Allegro
Dunstan

Ah, me, In what a wil - der-ness, And snuffed at by

8

f

Godgyfu

How-e'er it be,

D. wolves, Build I the house of God! _____

Eadgar

My friend, take it not to

8

ff *f* *ancore accel.*

Molto vivace

Go. And be she rich _____ as silk Ead - gar will none of her, _____

D. _____

E. So maketh mer-ry the world.


heart! It was mer-ri-ly said.

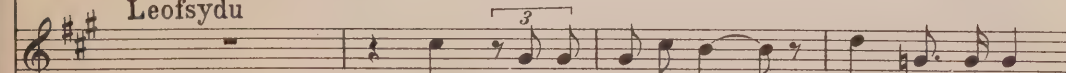
Molto vivace

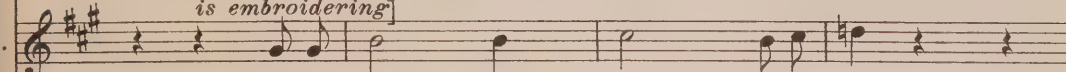
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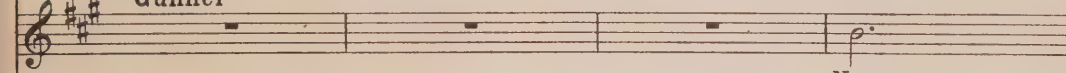
ff *p*

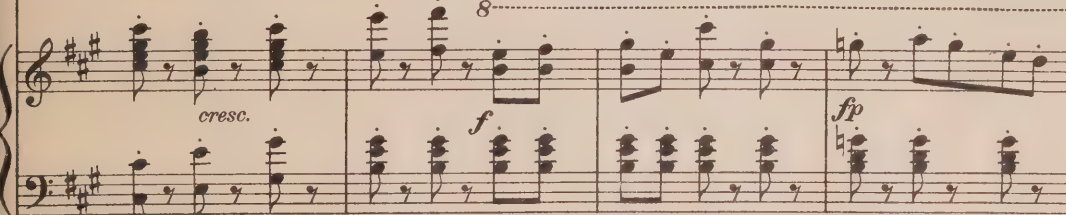
Red. *


o.  If she be not fair as the moon. _____

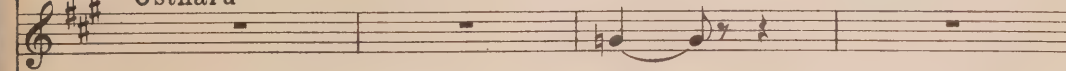
Leofsydu  *[Looking at a cloth which Ostharu is embroidering]* Lor', what a love-ly fowl! Look, Hil- de-burh!

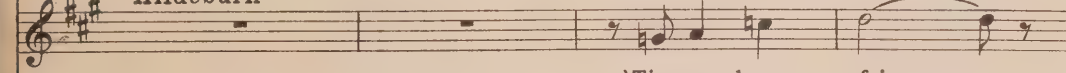
 But it draws its mirth from a sheath.

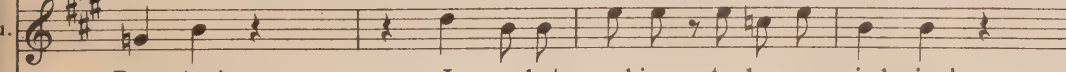
Gunner  Nay,

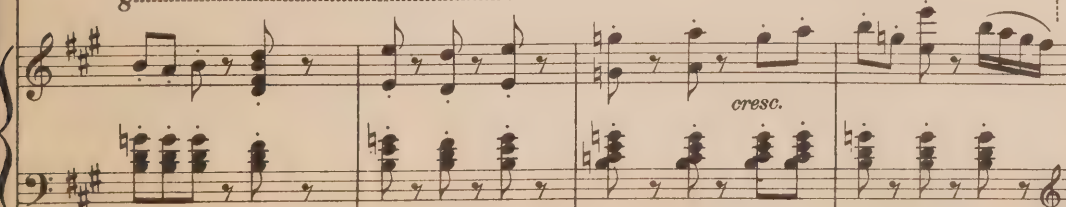
 *cresc.* *f* *fp*

 Is it a pea- cock?

Ostharu  Yea. _____

Hildeburh  'Tis won- drous fair. _____

u.  Dun- stan! I was but coughing to clear my wind- pipe!

 *cresc.*

H. *Brand*

Where got you that rich hue for his eye? Is it done with madder?

'Tis a known thing, I

sfz

B. *Ostharu*

I know not, Hil-de-burh. I would that I did! My

nev-er ope my mouth, but to put my foot in it!

ffp

fp

O. *Leofsydu*

Love - ly!

broth - er brought it me from Flan-ders.

Hildeburh

'Tis love - ly!

B. *Art* wroth with us,

sfz

sfz

sfz

sfz

13

Andante

Dunstan

No. The Church of God

Fa-ther?

Andante

sfz *dim.* *p*

Mosso, quasi liberamente

is not a can-dle. Blow on. [wakin again]

Oslac

Where's

Mosso, quasi liberamente

mf

Gunner

Più animato

Aeth-el - wold? I had my head on his shoulder!

Then 'tis the

Più animato

mf *f*

Con spirito, e molto deciso

Gu. first head was ev-er on his shoulder, If tales be true. —
Brand

Nay, 'tis a
Con spirito, e molto deciso

B. known thing: Bold heart and a dought - y arm in the

B. fight he hath, Yet for all that and all that,

B. At the Hall of King Love —

Cynric

B. — — — — — Yea, so!

Not yet is he dubbed Rider!

cresc. *f*

C. — — — — — 15 *3*

'Tis true as doom. He shun-neth a fair maid —

mf *senza rit.* *p*

C. — — — — — As she were a foul - mar-ten; And should a wench but breathe —

mf

C. — — — — — 3

— up-on him in the dark, He would bur-y him-self

Gunner 16

C. *'Tis a tooth - less*

whiles the smell of her hung to him!

f *mf*

Gu. babe the King sends in-to Devon to bite his shill-ing.

poco stringendo

[Enter Aethelwold]

f a tempo *allarg.* *ff molto rall.*

Agitato
Cynric

Ho! there thou art! Talk of the Evil One, and thou treadest on his

ff *f* *mf*

17
Gunner

Thinkest thou thy

tail!

Brand

Come back and be friend-ly.

drink will stand for- ev- er stead-fast 'Twix two such reav-ers as the

Church and the King?
Wulfred [*Lifting Aethelwold's cup and holding it, bottom up*]

Nay, I'm the thief!

Allegretto, giocoso

w. Sooth, Aeth-el-wold, a man's a man,

fp *stringendo* *p*

8

w. E'en ——— in these la-dy-like days, ———

a tempo

18

w. And the lit-tle time a Sax-on has to him-

mf

w. self, What with kiss-ing the Welsh and cuddling the Danes, ———

f *f*

3

19

v. — He owes to Eng - lish drink-ing!

ff *ff a tempo*

The Nobles laugh and shout approval. General cheerful bustle and refilling

8.....

of wine-cups.

f

dim. *mf* *dim.*

p *rall.*

30 Andante
20 Aethelwold [At the fire, warming his hands]

'Tis nigh day-break. *not* Ye'd scarce be -

p

lieve, sit-ting here like a folk-moot of

mp

moles, — How bright the world is with - out.

Più mosso
Gunner

And thou wouldst scarce be - lieve, —

mf

out there in the barn - yard, Snuffing up the wind like a

f

[Laughter]

foX, How good the ale is with - in!

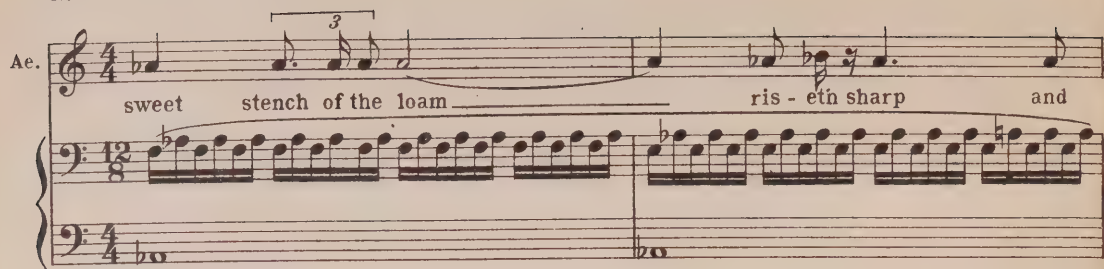
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Andante tranquillo
Aethelwold

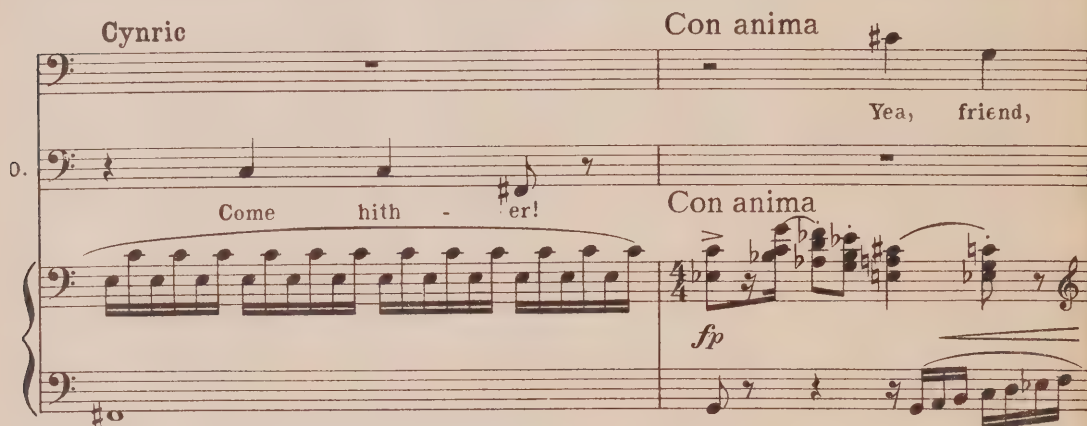
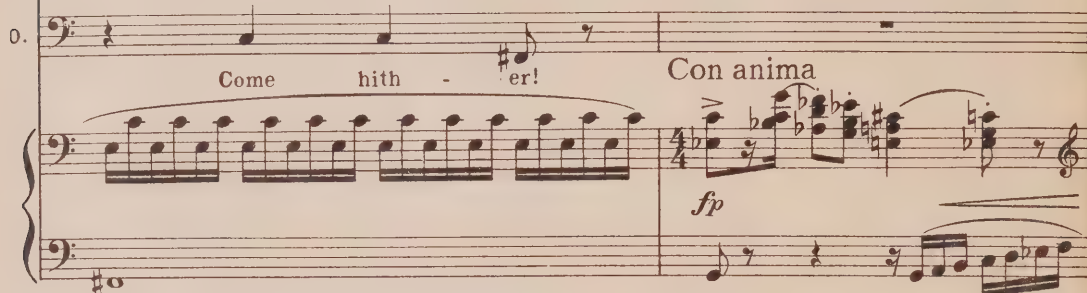
A lit - tle wind is run-ning like a

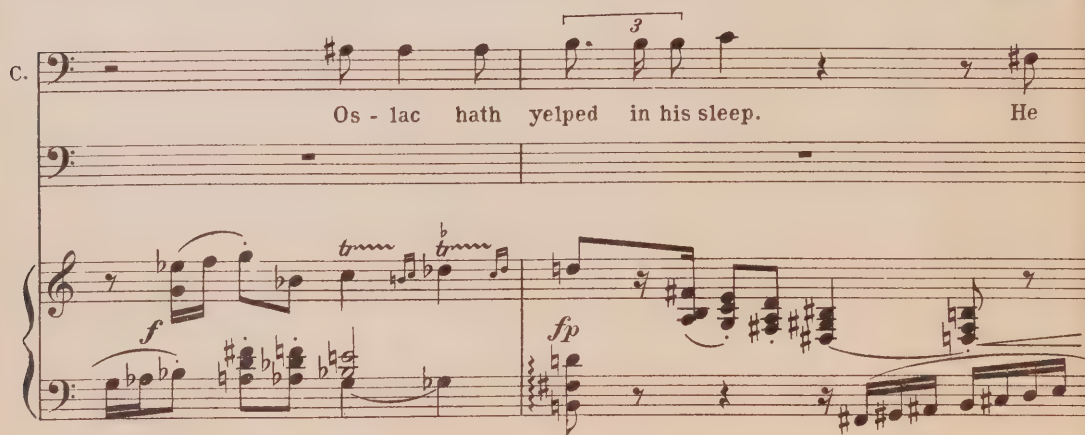
tide o - ver the grass. It

mak-eth a marsh of the door - yard, And the

Ae.  sweet stench of the loam ris - eth sharp and

Ae.  chill. Oslac [*staring at Aethelwold*] Aeth - el - wold!

Cynric  Con anima Yea, friend,
O.  Come hith - er! Con anima *fp*

C.  Os - lac hath yelped in his sleep. He

Gunner

Thy maid - en-hood is at

had his head on thy should-er!

Aethelwold

22

As for thee, thou

moot.

pike, Thy mouth is o - pen...

shut it.

Gunner
Thou'rt a hard man.

Aethelwold

Gunner

As for the

Wouldst have me drink through my nose?

mf *dim.* *trm.*

Ae.

drink, Hwi-ta! Where is the boy? Hwita

Here, my lord!

tr *sfz.* *f* *r.h. 5*

Aethelwold

Good! Give it four legs, Hwi-ta, And let it come to me by it -

colla voce *mf*

23

[Eadgar joins him, and they go to the settle by the fire.]

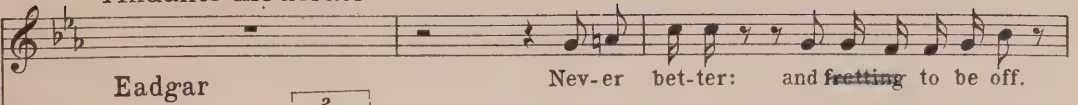
Ae.

self!

Deciso

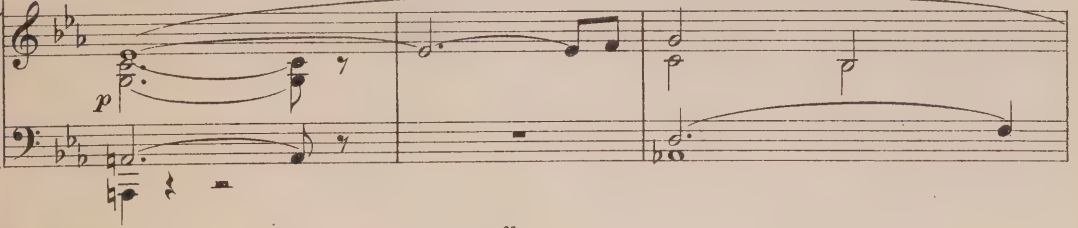
f

Andante moderato

Ae.  **Eadgar** Nev-er bet-ter: and fretting to be off.

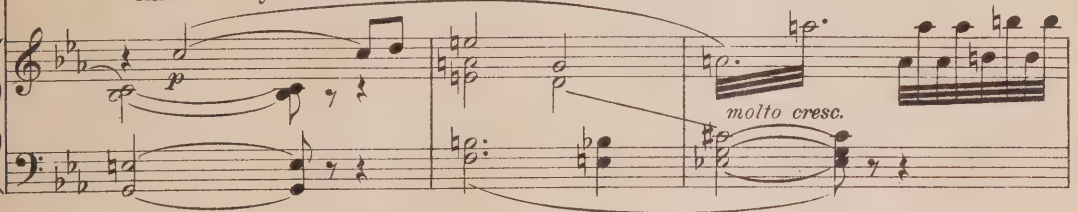
How goes it with the mare?

Andante moderato




Ae.  *p* Sooth, as for me,—

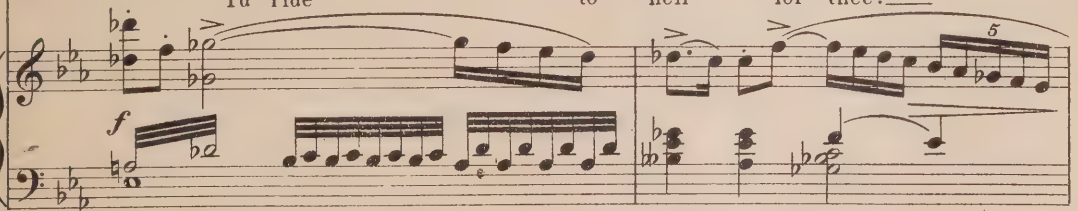
E.  *p* And with thy self?



molto cresc.

Allegro impetuoso

Ae.  *f* I'd ride to hell for thee!—



Ae.  And thou know'st it, Ead-gar. I'd be thy



Ed.

* Ed. *

Ae. hench - man to the Fiend him - self! And

Ae. call it but a half - days run! But

Ae. as for Devon, I am not the

L'istesso tempo

Ae. man to send. Eadgar

L'istesso tempo

I

know thou'rt loath to go, Nor would I ask it of thee,

p

25

Ae-thel-wold, But be-ing so be-set with irk-some

p *poco*

[Eadgar glancing at Dunstan]

business, I cannot stir from my stool. And 'twix

a poco cresc.

thou and me... The pocks up-on these clerks of

f

Dun-stan! By Odin's foot, I am fed to the neck with them!

Un poco meno mosso

E. Be-ing, as I say, so teased by this and that, I am

fp

E. stowed here for the winter in Winchester. I have

p poco a poco cresc. mf

26

E. called up-on thee, that are my more than brother, And my

p

E. dear - est friend, To ride out in my

mf

stead.

ff con forza, meno mosso

dim.

mf

27 Aethelwold

I am not un-mind - ful, Eadgar, and I would thy need were my heart to

mp

sfz stringendo

Tranquillo

throw to thy hound: Thou should'st have it. I speak no i-dle word.

f rit.

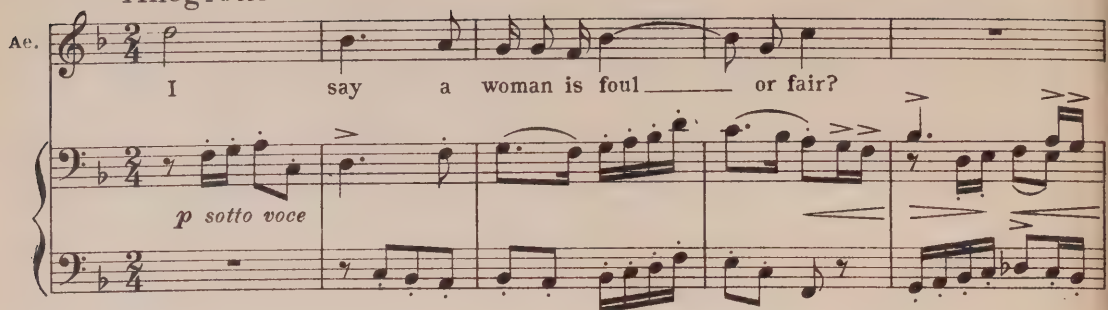
p

But as for Devon, I — am not the man to send! How shall

p marcato

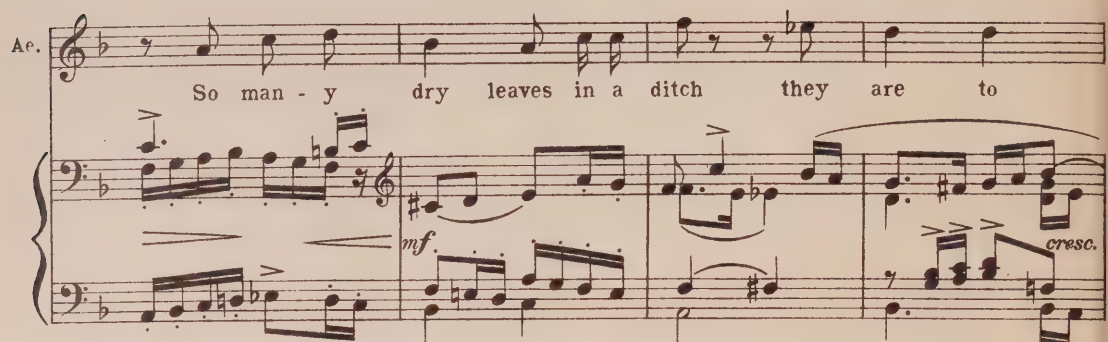
mf-p

28 Allegretto

Ae. 

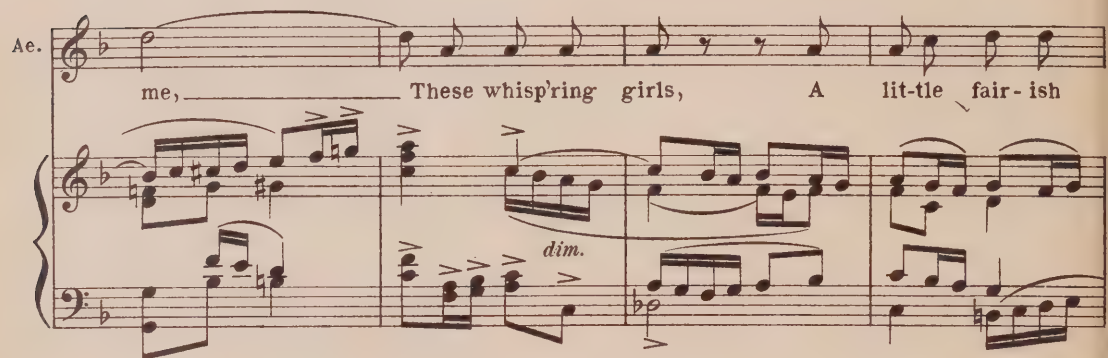
I say a woman is foul or fair?

p sotto voce

Ae. 

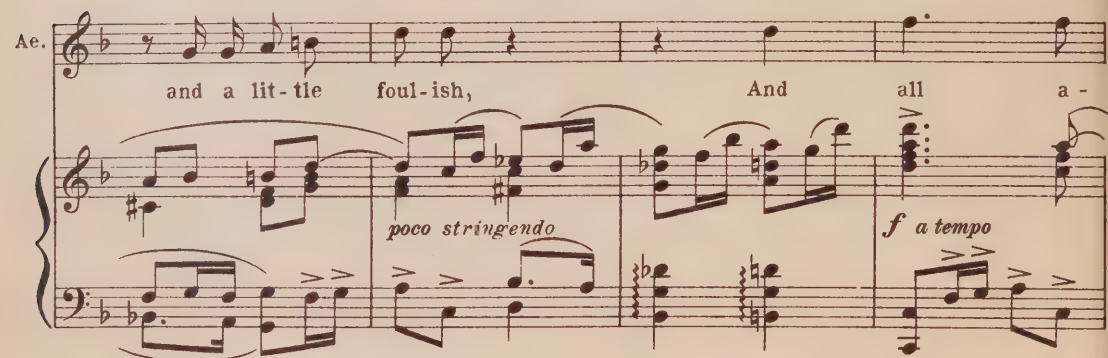
So man - y dry leaves in a ditch they are to

mf. *cresc.*

Ae. 

me, These whisp'ring girls, A lit-tle fair-ish

dim.

Ae. 

and a lit-tle foul-ish, And all a -

poco stringendo *f a tempo*

29

Ae. like and might-i-ly un - der - foot.

a tempo

poco rall.

dim.

Eadgar

Yea, so, my friend;

p

mf

E. — and 'tis for that I send thee.

rall. e dim.

tr

Vigorouso

E. Thou art not like to go gid-dy, and swoon from horse, At the

f

Meno mosso

E. first wimple thou sighteston a Devonshire down. Whom should I send in thy stead?

colla voce *p*

E. A man like Ingild, That recketh not if a wench be crippled or

p *mf accel.*

30

E. straight, So she be warm - heart-ed?

f *p rit.*

Andante moderato, molto sentito

E. Look thou, I am sad, i-wis, of my widowed lot, And would be

p

wed a-gain. *ten.* But not to the first red kirtle thou'lt

mp a tempo

meet on a market day, Else where-fore turn from home?

mf accel. f p rit.

Un poco più animato

Yea, wed again... Nor have the

mp dolce

world — run clucking to its window, Say - ing,

31 Ancore più mosso

E. "Come quick! Tis the King's leman! The bold thing, look at her! Stepping so

p *cresc.*

Tempo primo

E. proud, the brothel!" But Lord! I am lone-some for a

più f *allargando* *f*

E. love - ly woman To buy things for! Bright silk that

8. *3* *cresc.* *ten.* *f* *mf* *3*

E. clashes like a sword, And gems from the East, not seen before in Eng - land!

mf *stringendo* *f*

E. And weigh her down with them, till she scarce could

p allargando *f a tempo* *mf*

32

E. walk Save lean - ing on mine arm.

cresc. *mf* *accel.* *8*

Meno mosso

E. Ah, Aethelwold, what dost thou

f *allarg.* *ff* *8*

E. think on, in the Lenten-tide, When the white-thorn

dim. *f* *meno f* *8*

E. *blos-soms in the haw?*

a tempo
p

Aethelwold

I think on the Lent - en - tide, And the white -

p allargando

33 Un poco agitato [with resolution]

Ae. *thorn. Well,*

molto rit. *fp* *p*

Ae. *be it as thou wilt! By my winding-sheet,*

fp *p* *p*

Ac. *I'll do my best for thee! Yet if I fetch thee home a*

p colla voce

Ac. *gall'd fil-ly with dock-burrs in her mane, Thou'lt thank me sparing-ly.*

Eadgar

Thank thee, thou

p

E. *mil-ler's thumb? I'll wed thee to the wench!*

f accel.

sfz

ff

34

Aethelwold

E. *Know I mine errand?*

Come, knowest thou thine errand by heart?

p più lento

fp

fp

Animato

Ae. Think'st thou a man hath a night-mare pawing his chest All night for three

f

Un poco meno mosso

Ae. sennights, And knoweth not if she be iron-grey or dun? So

dim. *mf*

35 Allegretto

Ae. runs it. I climb to my sad-dle and I ride, and I ride, and I

rall. colla voce *mp*

Ae. ride, Till I come to the gate of the house of the Thane of Devon.

f *tr* *f*

Eadgar I knock at the gate, and I say to the Thane,

In sooth.

p marcato

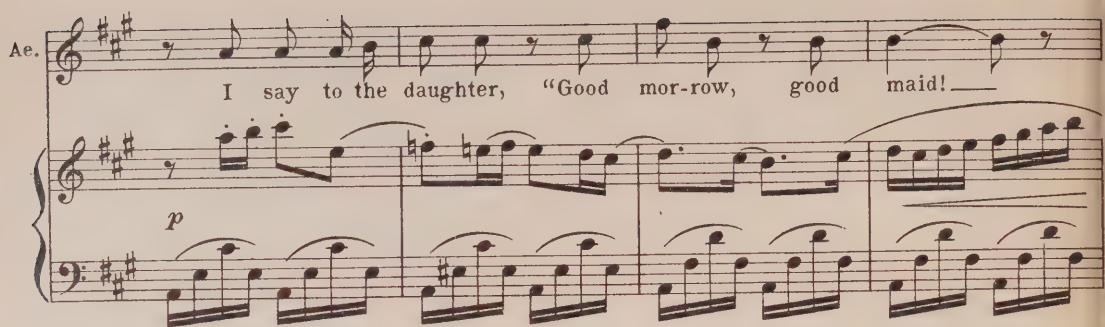
"Good - day, good Thane, is thy daughter in?"

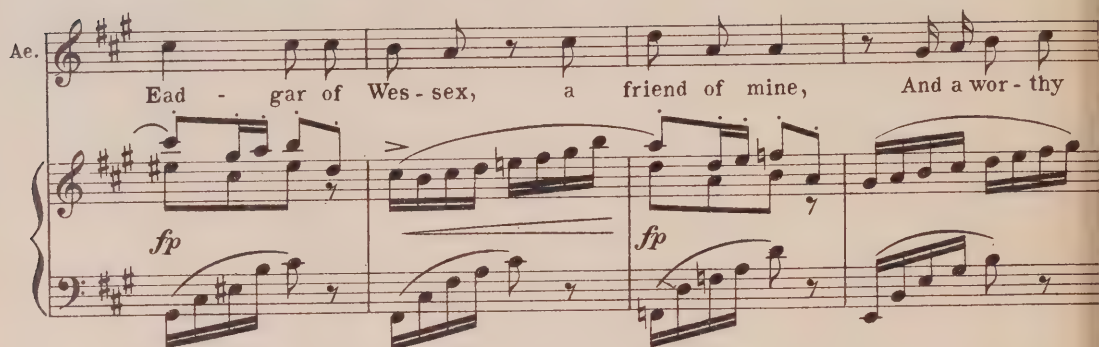
(She's bound to be in: Women nev-er go out.)

mf

Eadgar In sooth.

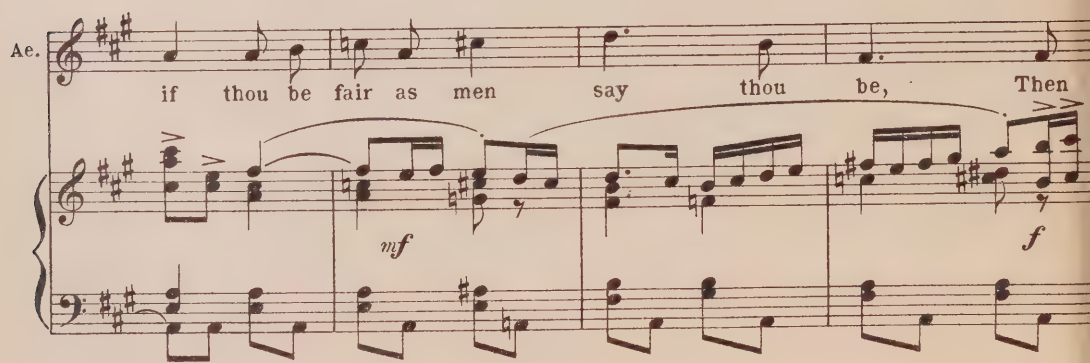
sfz sfz sfz

Ae.  I say to the daughter, "Good mor-row, good maid!___

Ae.  Ead - gar of Wes - sex, a friend of mine, And a wor - thy

37

Ae.  chap-man, hath heard thou art fair.___ Now,

Ae.  if thou be fair as men say thou be, Then

do on thy hood, and come a-long with me, And

mf

sooner than a weasel can suck a duck's egg,

cresc. ed accel. *ff* *mf*

Thou shalt be Queen of

mf *sf*

38 Allegro

England!" Eadgar

Allegro In sooth!

ff *f*

E. In sooth! _____

mf *dim. e rall.*

[thoughtfully] Andante, con maestà *poco rall.*

E. In sooth... And now, Aethelwold,... wilt thou pledge me?

p *colla voce*

Con moto Aethelwold 39

Pledge thee, Eadgar? Yea, so, by the Rood, will I!

sfz *f*

Eadgar [to cup-bearer]

Hwi - ta! Wine here!

6 6 6 6

Molto animato

In the cup of the Romsey nuns!

ff *sempre ff*

Poco più lento

[The Nobles and Ladies all rise. Aethelwold takes the cup, and

ff

stands facing Eadgar, who holds his drawn sword before him, as if to protect him.]

Aethelwold

40

Eadgar

Wassail!

Drink hale!

fp *f*

[Aethelwold hands the cup to Eadgar, draws his sword in turn, and holds it before the King.]

Maestoso

fore the King.]

Aethelwold

Was-sail!

L'istesso tempo

41

SOPRANO

Was - sail!

Was - sail!

ALTO

Was - sail!

Was - sail!

TENOR

L'istesso tempo

Un poco più animato

Chorus

Aethelwold

Now is thy Weird my Weird, and thy foe my fiend!—

Eadgar

Now is thy Weird my Weird, and thy foe my fiend!—

42

ff

Ae. *ff* I stand with o-pen breast!

E. *ff* I stand with o-pen breast!

ff *mf* *mp*

Ae. Life, that is stronger than I,— is not so strong As

E. Life, that is stronger than I,— is not so strong As

f

Ae. thou and I! Death, that is stronger than I,—

E. thou and I! Death, that is stronger than I,—

p *f*

Ae. is not so strong As thou and I! Un -

E. is not so strong As thou and I! Un -

dim. *mp*

43

Ae. quelled, Thou and I, Till Life and

E. quelled, Thou and I, Till Life and

mp molto marcato *p* *cresc.* *f accel.*

Ae. Death be friends!

E. Death be friends!

sempre f

Ensemble

SOPRANO

Was-sail! Was-sail!

ALTO

TENOR

Was-sail! Was-sail!

BASS

Was-sail! Was-sail!

Con moto

ff

Eadgar

Come now, and see the sky, If the sun

mp

[The great doors of the castle are flung open,

be up!

ff

revealing full daylight without.]

44

mf ff mf f mf f

Eadgar

59

The eastern wall is a - stir, and the gate a -

p

Aethelwold

The eastern wall is a -

jar! The eastern wall is a -

mf

stir!

stir!


più f


Eadgar

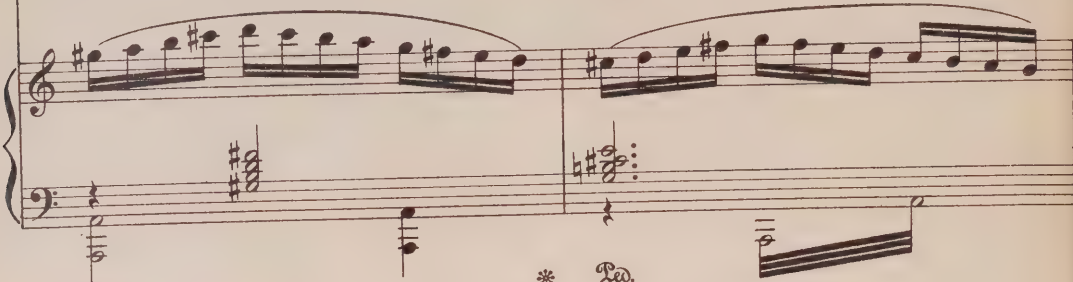
Blow ye the can - dles out,

f


Rev. * Rev. *


Ae.  Whiles

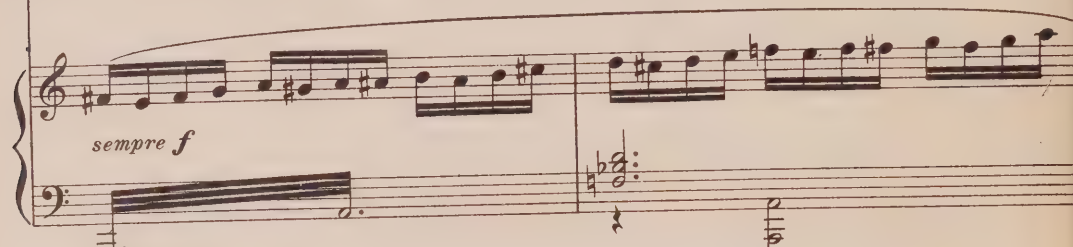
E.  Whiles we _____




Ad.

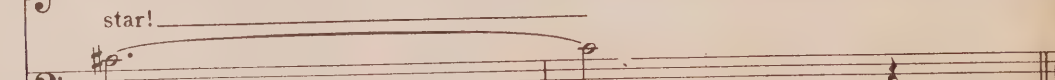
Ae.  thou and I, ... Blow out the morn - ing

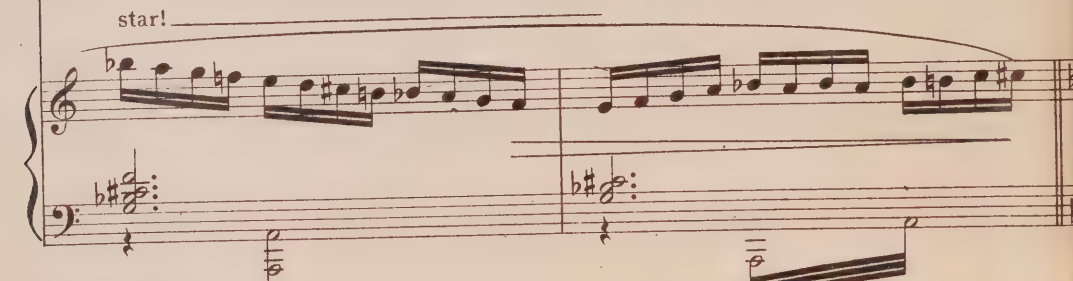
E.  Blow out the morn - ing



sempre f

Ae.  star! _____

E.  star! _____



Up, — Sun, stir in thy straw! —

Strings

L'istesso tempo

mf

E. Night yawns, — and sighs —

— to give o-ver the watch to thee!

più f *f* *dim.*

Più mosso

E. All saddled, all bridled, beside thy gate, Thy

46

E. stallion, the milk-white wind, doth wait! With sil-ver hoof be-

E. ginneth to stamp and paw! — We have saddled and bridled the

E. wind for thee! We have cut thee a

E. whip from the with - y tree!

ff

47 Un poco meno mosso

Aethelwold

Up, up, if thou'rt

mf

rid - ing west with me! Eadgar Up, Sun!

f

Ae. Stir in thy straw!

E. Stir in thy straw!

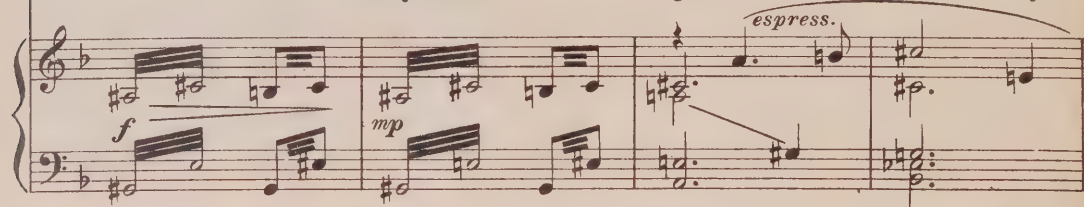
mf



48 Aethelwold

Più lento [To Dunstan]

Day breaks! I go! Thy

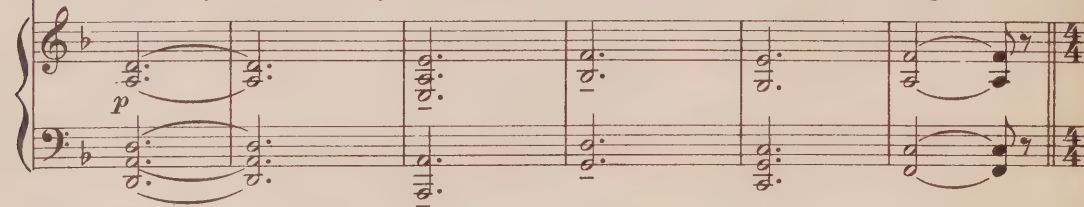


Ae.

bless-ing, Fa-ther, up-on me and up-on mine er-rand!

Moderato
Dunstan

Thee, my son, I free-ly bless, And commit un-to the care_ of the Most High.



D.

As forthine errand, I would to my heart that wise and ho-ly magister,



Paul - us of Tars - us, in my humble stead might speak Un - to the King, that

p

49 [To Eadgar]

seeketh now a second wife! — "So-lu-tus es ab ux - o - re? Ne

f

quae - re ux - o - rem!" I shout in - to the wind that

mf *accel.*

beareth my words no - whither, But on - ly back to mine own — ear!

f *dim. e rall.* *Andante,*

molto moderato

rit. *l.h.*

50 Animato Eadgar

Yea, Dunstan, And I would thy Paulus of

pp

E. Tars - us Were here to an - swer thee: "Tis

sempre pp

Dunstan [*graciously*]

Thou art too

E. bet - ter to wed than to burn!"

D. nim - ble for me. I must blow on my smould - 'ring

p

D. wit Ere I chide thee fur-ther!

Maccus

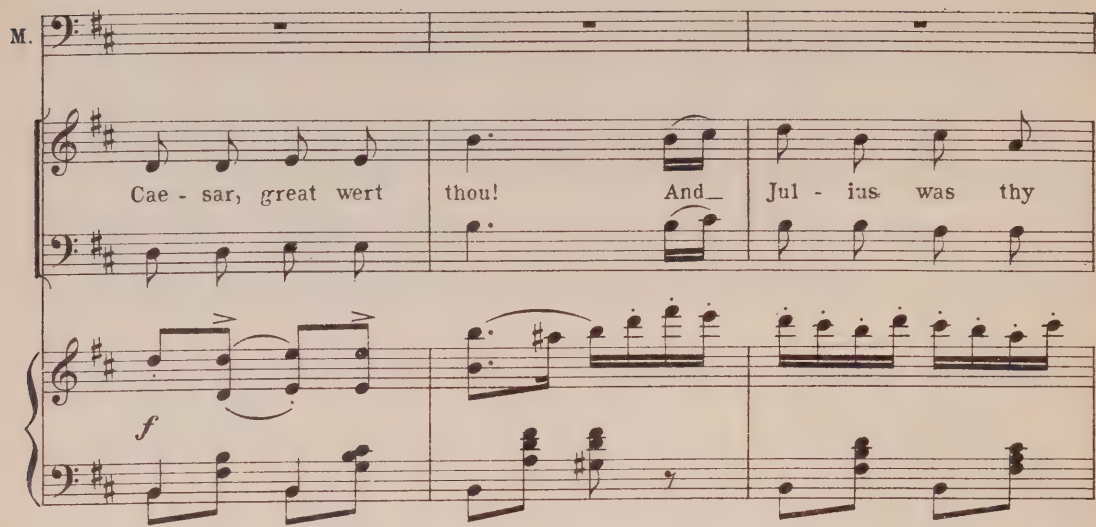
52

M. Cae-sar, great wert thou! And Jul-ius was thy name! _____

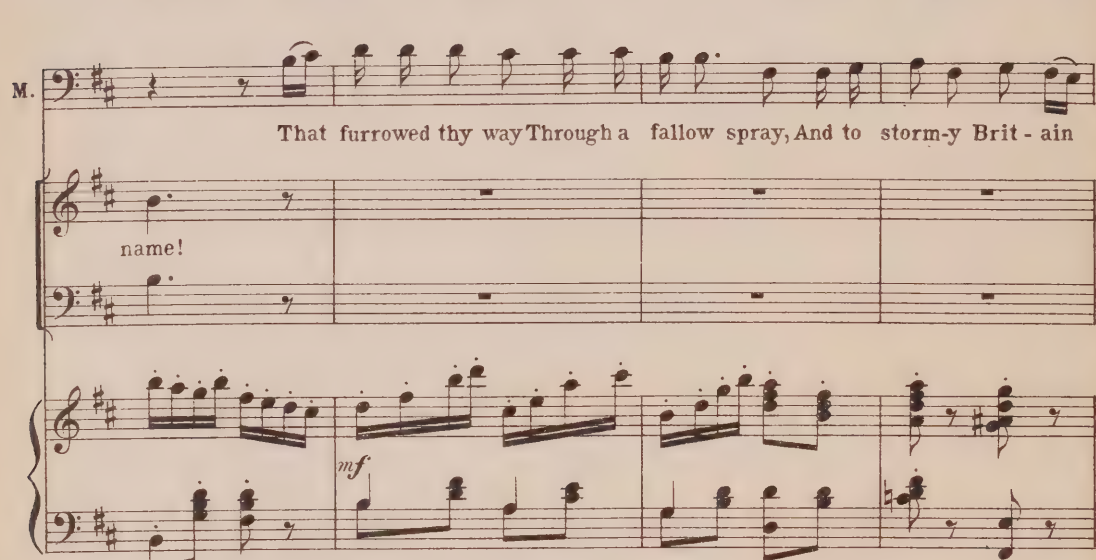
TENOR

Nobles


BASS

M. 

Cae - sar, great wert thou! And_ Jul - ius was thy

M. 

That furrowed thy way Through a fallow spray, And to storm-y Brit - ain name!

M. 

came! But I would not stand in thy stead, For I'd

rall. *a tempo* *rall.* *sfz a tempo* *mf*

53

lief-er be quick than dead!

Nobles

But I would not stand in thy

f

stead, For I'd lief-er be quick than dead! —

ff

Eadgar

f

Oh,

f

54

Aethelwold

And Claudius was thy name! —

E. Cae-sar, great wert thou! —

All Men *pp* Ha! Ha! Ah! — Ha! Ha! Oh, *pp*

mf a tempo

Ae. That

E. That

f Cae-sar, great wert thou! And Claudius was thy name! —

f

said, "To be rid Of what Jul-ius did, I'll go and do the same!" But I
 said, "To be rid Of what Jul-ius did, I'll go and do the same!" But I

pp Ha! Ha! Ha! "I'll go and do the same!"
pp Ha! Ha! Ha! "I'll go and do the same!"

p *rall.* *a tempo*
rall. *a tempo*

would not stand in thy stead, For I'd lief-er be quick than dead!
 would not stand in thy stead, For I'd lief-er be quick than dead!

p Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
p Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

mp *f*
f But I

would not stand in thy stead; For I'd lief-er be quick than:
would not stand in thy stead; — lief-er be quick than...

mp

f *fp* *fp*

[The retinue of Aethelwold begins to ride past the door]

f *f* *ff*

lief-er be quick than dead! —


Aethelwold
'Tis time! — Oh,
Eadgar Oh,


mf *ff* *f*

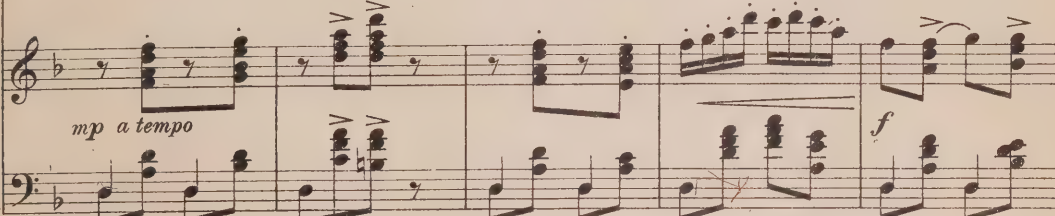
55

Ae. 
Cae-sar, great wert thou! And Hadrian was thy name!

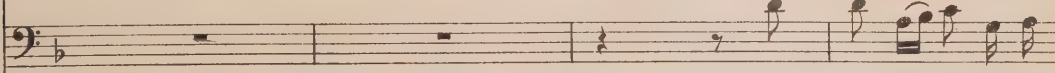
E. 
Cae-sar, great wert thou! And Hadrian was thy name!

pp All Men 
Oh, Cae - sar! Great thy name! *f* Oh, Caesar, great wert


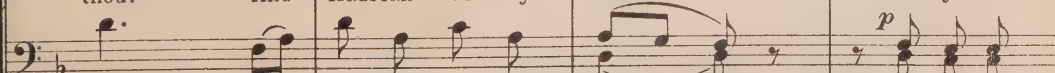
pp 
f


mp a tempo 
f

Ae. 
Thine eye did itch Till a

E. 
Thine eye did itch Till a

thou! And Hadrian was thy name! *p* Thine eye did

p 
p 


p

Allegretto

rom - an ditch Was dug in Brit - ish shame! But I

rom - an ditch Was dug in Brit - ish shame! But I

itch Till a Rom - an ditch Was dug in Brit - ish shame!

rall. a tempo

rall. a tempo

rall. a tempo

sfz

56

Allegretto

would not stand in thy stead, For I'd lief - er be quick than dead! Thine

would not stand in thy stead, For I'd lief - er be quick than dead! Thine

Thine

a tempo

mp

f

f

eye did itch Till a Rom - an ditch... Ah! *ff rall.*

eye did itch Till a Rom - an ditch... Ah! *ff rall.*

eye did itch Till a Rom - an ditch Was dug in Brit - ish shame! *rall.*

eye did itch Till a Rom - an ditch Was dug in Brit - ish shame! *rall.*

f *ff rall.*

[Aethelwold's horse is led to the door.]

a tempo *f*

But I would not stand in thy stead, For I'd liefer be quick than dead!

f a tempo

57 Ensemble
SOPRANO

f Cae - sar, thy day is done! While ours is unis. While ours is

f Cae - sar, thy day is done! While ours is

f Cae - sar, thy day is done! While ours is

f Cae - sar, thy day is done! While ours is

f *accel. molto*

Aethelwold

Fare - well, all here!

ff but be - gun!

ff but be - gun!

ff but be - gun!

ff *f* *tr*

58 Allegro, con brio

[Aethelwold goes up to the door.]

Fare - well! Fare thou

ff *mf*

Allegro, con brio

ff *mf*

well, and God be with thee!

ff *ff*

well, and God be with thee!

ff *ff*

ff *ff*

f

Fair weather and good roads!

f

Fair weather and good roads!

f

f

mf

God keep thee from all fear!

mf

God keep thee from all fear!

mf

God keep thee from all fear!

mf

fear! God keep thee!

mf

f

ff God be with thee! *f* God with thee! Fare -

ff God be with thee! *f* God be with thee! Fare -

ff God with thee!

ff well!

ff well!

ff *stringendo*

59 Poco meno mosso

Aethelwold [in the doorway]

Ere the summer goose flies, Thou shalt have
 word from Dev-on!—
 Eadgar
 God keep thee
 God shield thee, my
 Aeth-el-wold!

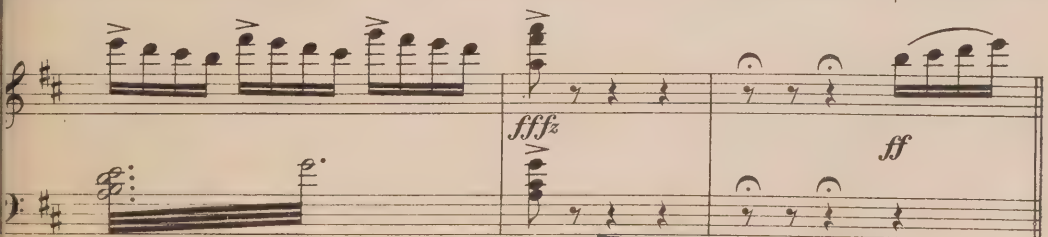
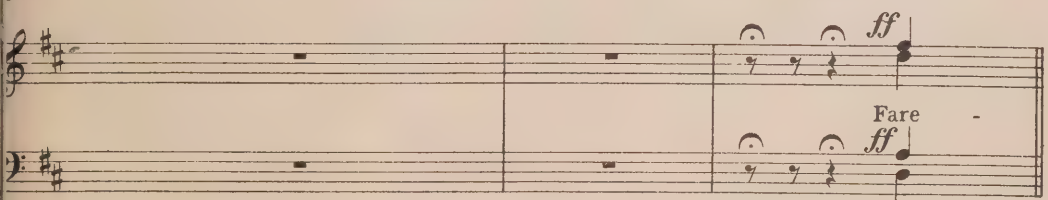
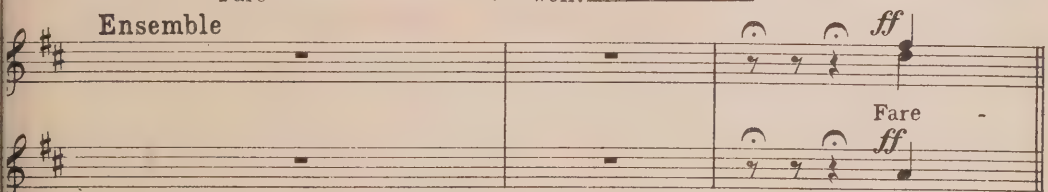
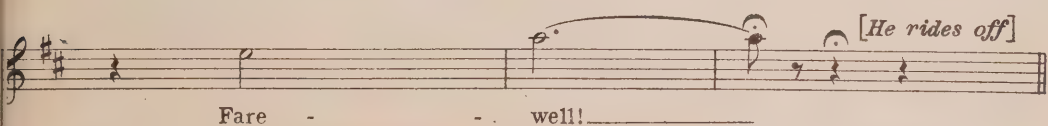
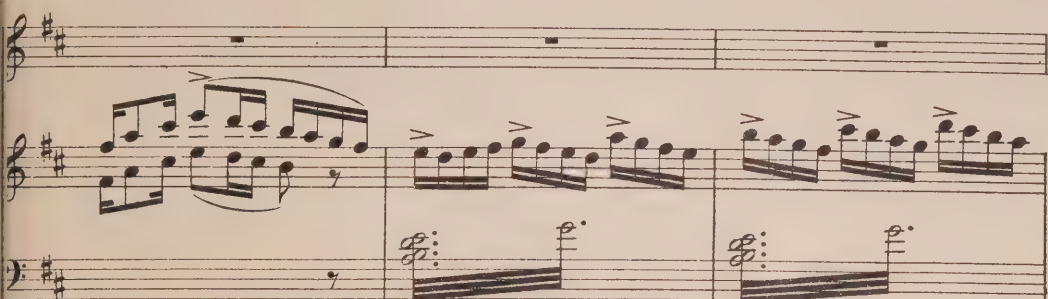
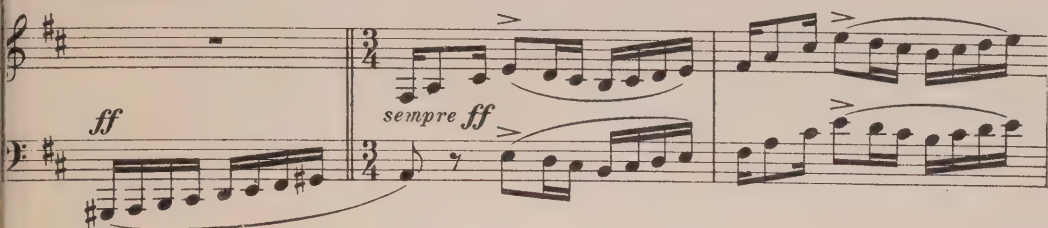
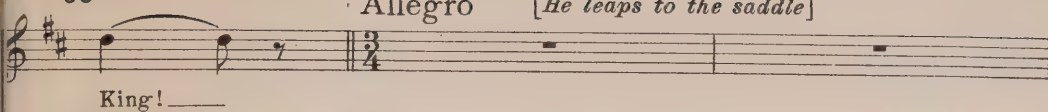
fff-mf
mf marcato
mp
p
f

Ae.
 Ae.
 E.

Musical score for 'Aethelwold [in the doorway]'. The score is in 2/4 time, key of D major (two sharps). It features three vocal parts: Alto (Ae.), Soprano (Ae.), and Tenor (E.), and a piano accompaniment. The tempo is 'Poco meno mosso'. The score is divided into three systems. The first system shows the vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The second system shows the vocal parts and piano accompaniment. The third system shows the vocal parts and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings: *fff-mf*, *mf marcato*, *mp*, *p*, and *f*. The vocal parts include lyrics: 'Ere the summer goose flies, Thou shalt have word from Dev-on!—', 'Eadgar', 'God keep thee', 'God shield thee, my', and 'Aeth-el-wold!'.

60

Allegro [He leaps to the saddle]



Presto

well! Fare - well!

ff

Presto

ff

ff

ff

sfz sfz sfz

fff [Curtain]

p ff

Act II

INTRODUCTION

Vigorous

ff *ff* *p subito* *molto cresc.* *ffz*

ff *ff* *mf* *dim. e rall.* *p*

accel. *rit.* *mf* *meno mosso* *mf*

1

Andante moderato

mf *l. h.* *3*

First system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. Dynamics: *p* (piano) and *mf* (mezzo-forte). Trills are marked with a '3' over the notes. A *dim.* (diminuendo) marking is present in the final measure.

Second system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. Dynamics: *p* (piano), *accel.* (accelerando), *f* (forte), and *pp subito* (pianissimo subito). A *Lento* (Lento) tempo marking is above the staff. Trills are marked with a '3' over the notes.

Third system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. Dynamics: *mf* (mezzo-forte), *mp* (mezzo-piano), and *poco rit.* (poco ritardando). A *Tempo I^o* (Tempo I) marking is above the staff. A *Red.* (Ritardando) marking is below the bass staff. Trills are marked with a '3' over the notes. An asterisk (*) is placed below the bass staff.

Fourth system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. Dynamics: *a tempo* and *mf* (mezzo-forte). A *2 Più mosso* (2 Più mosso) tempo marking is above the staff. Trills are marked with a '3' over the notes.

Fifth system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. Dynamics: *più f* (più forte) and *accel.* (accelerando). Trills are marked with a '3' over the notes.

Tempo Iº

Musical score for piano, page 85, featuring six systems of staves. The score includes various musical notations such as dynamics (*f*, *mf*, *p*, *dim.*, *acc.*, *più f*), articulation (*stringendo*), and tempo markings (*Tempo Iº*, *f a tempo*). The notation includes treble and bass clefs, key signatures, and complex rhythmic patterns with triplets and slurs.

System 1: *f* (forte), *mf* (mezzo-forte), *cresc.* (crescendo).
 System 2: *f* (forte), *dim.* (diminuendo).
 System 3: *p* (piano), *stringendo*, *f a tempo*.
 System 4: *dim.* (diminuendo), *mf* (mezzo-forte).
 System 5: *f* (forte), *acc.* (accelerando), *più f* (più forte).

Maestoso

allargando

ff

mf

f

dim. e rall.

marcato

p a tempo

pp

p [Curtain]

rit.

f

p

marcato il basso

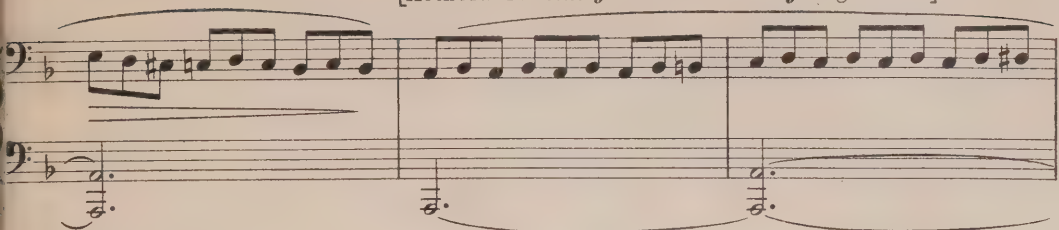
[A forest in Devon, on the Eve of All Hallow Mass. Thick fog.]

4 Andante misterioso, ma non troppo lento

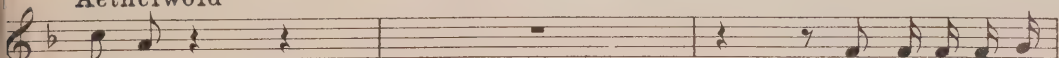
pp

p

[Aethelwold dimly visible in the foreground.]



Aethelwold



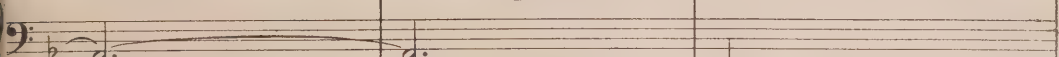
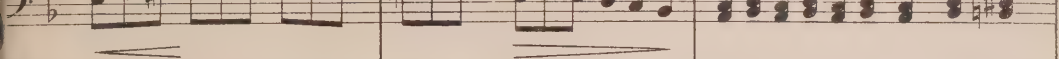
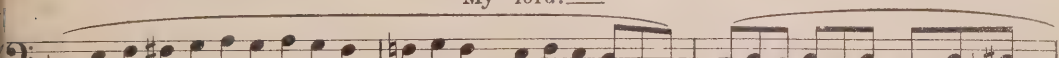
Mac-cus!

Maccus [*in the back, invisible*]

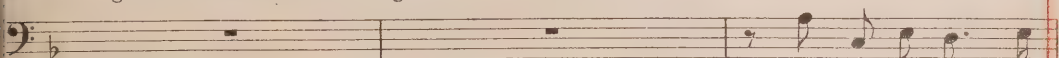
Thou'rt near-er than I



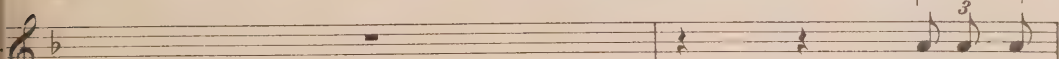
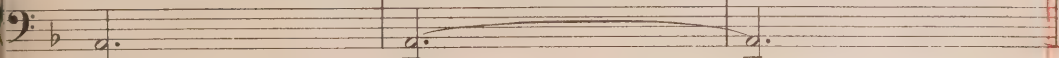
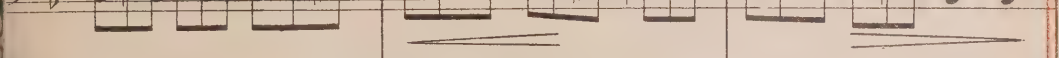
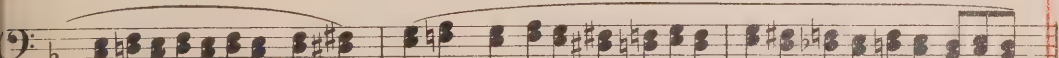
My lord!—



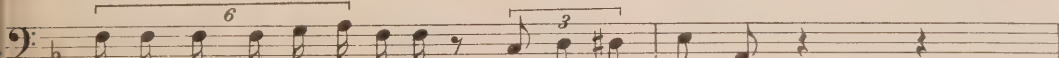
thought. Findest thou aught of a road?



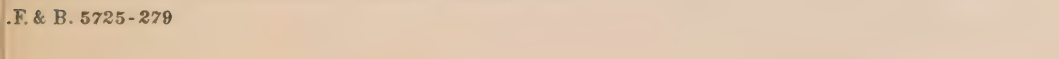
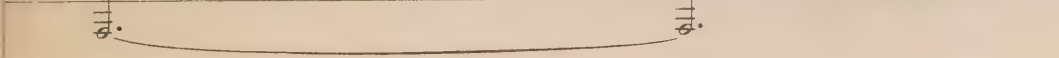
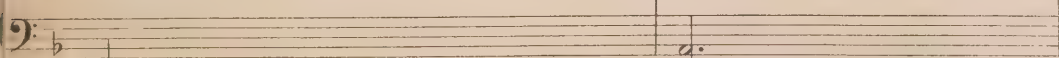
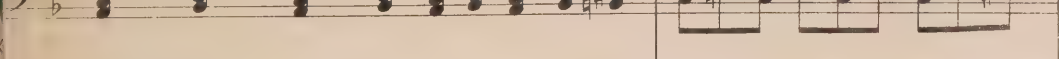
I find no road a

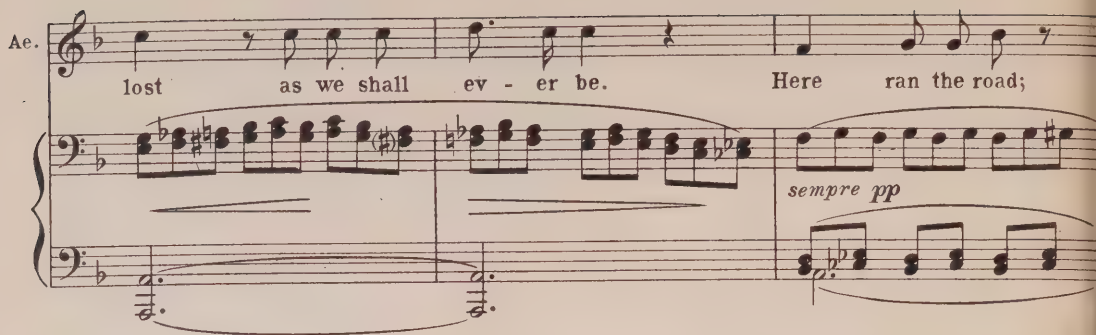


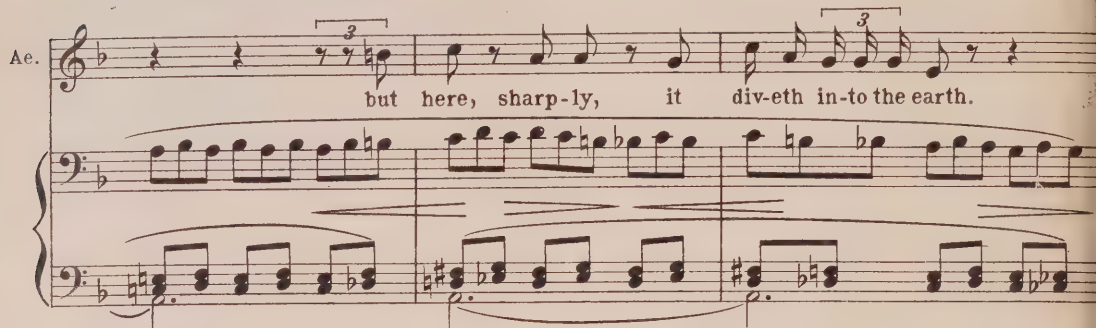
We are as

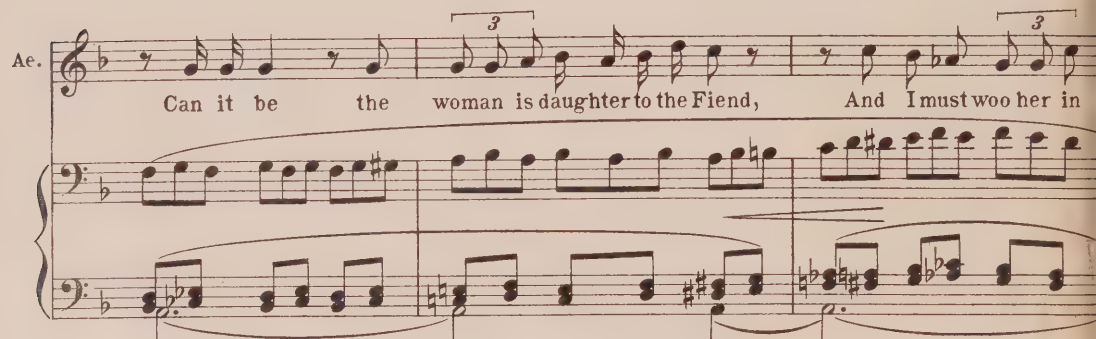


weas-el would fol-low to market, Save as a short-cut.



Ae. 
 lost as we shall ev - er be. Here ran the road;
sempre pp

Ae. 
 but here, sharp-ly, it div-eth in-to the earth.

Ae. 
 Can it be the woman is daughter to the Fiend, And I must woo her in

Ae. 
 Hell?
 Maccus [*somewhat further off*]
 Y wis, my lord!

All women are daughters to the Dark One, Spare on - ly two.

[He stumbles and crashes into the bushes.]

And they... And they be sisters to him!

6 Aethelwold

There'd be a moon to-night, were it not for the mist. *[A little]*

p

nearer]

Insooth. There'd be a sun to-night, were it not oth-er-wise. My

M. belly is wind-y with, "It would be if it were not!"

Aethelwold

M. Here! —

Where art thou, in God's name?

A.C. I see thee! [Maccus emerges from the forest.]

M. I see thee!

mp

[Putting his arm about Maccus' shoulders]

Well... met!

Is

mp

mp

Yea, Maccus. What sayst thou to this?

this thy road to the pit?

I

mp

mp

say, That if this be the gate-way to her bow-er, Then is

p

p

Aethelwold

M. *My la - dy Maccus! Be-stow her not on thy la - dy daughter to a fox!*

Ae. *me!*
[Gloomily]

M. *Yea, so! — Thy la - dy!*

8.....

mf accel.

M. *Thy la - dy to woo, And the king's to*

8.....

p a tempo

p a tempo

Ed.

* *Ed.* * *Ed.* *

wed. So runneth the tale, And 'tis a tale for

8

Red. * Red. * Red. *

mad - men!

8

Red. * Red. *

8 Aethelwold

Maccus, what ails thee, man? Lord, what a mer-ry churl art thou

8

p *mf* *pp* *p*

p *mf* *pp* *p*

Red. * Red. * Red. *

Ae.

To be lost in a wood with! Is not the

Ae.

mist e-nough, But thou must drizzle, too?

Maccus [*with feeling*]

My heart hath a stone in its

shoe.

mp

*

Un pochissimo più mosso

Would we had left a clue of thread be - hind us. Then might my

9

good wife wind me hometo break-fast. 'Tis meal-time.

mp

Aethelwold [yawning]

'Tis bed-time.

p *pp poco rall.* *mp a tempo*

Maccus

I'll have an-oth-er look a-bout for the men. That is to

say: a grope and a smell a-bout. That is to say: a blind man's

p

Aethelwold

Più mosso

As for me, there's but one thing in the world I

look a-bout.

p

want: And that's to stretch me out a-long the moss, And sleep from now to

p dolce

p

colla voce

ten.

10 Andante

[As he goes upstage]

Lammas. Oh,

dar - ling Sleep, Hast thou a

word for mine ear?

I will not shout thee down

[Sleepily, invisible]

mf *pp* *p* *mf* *pp*

* *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

in the shadow]

Ae. *Go not far, Mac-cus. Bear in*

p *mf* *pp* *p*

Tw. *

Ae. *mind The wood's be - witch-ed with mist. Maccus*

mf *pp* *p*

Fear not.

11 *Andante come prima**[He goes out]*

M. *I'll fell an oak at ev-'ry step To mark me back.*

colla voce *p* *p*

[A light is seen, ap

proaching from the back]

mp

cresc. *mf* *poco accel.*

Aelfrida [*Entering*]
Più mosso

I'll go no further! Had I known I was to

wade, I would have come bare-foot. Sawst thou ev-er the

moss so sea-weed sodden wet?

Ase [*Following Aelfrida, with the light*]

Nay

accel.

Andante mosso

Ase

sooth, my la-dy, In all my born days nev-er, Not

f mp

Aelfrida

A knav-ish trysting-tide!

Ase

I!

f mp

13

Ped.

*

Poco meno mosso

Ael.

Ase Well... thou must leave me, As-e... Be not

mf

Poco meno mosso

Ase

eer-y, my la-dy. There's naught to harm thee here, in the

mf mp

shad-ow of thy home. Man-y and man-y a maid, This Hallow Mass Day at night,

p espress.

Doth seek in spell and rune, e-ven as thou, Her lov-er that is to

Aelfrida Poco animato

Yea, but not all In such a mizzling mist!

be.

Poco animato poco rit.

mf *p*

14

I am not eer - y. But I think I have been

p *a tempo* *mf* *rit.*

Meno mosso

Ael. *bold-er... In the day-time... In.*

mf *p*

Più mosso

Meno mosso

Ael. *doors. Go now, and go*

mf *f*

Ael. *live-ly, As - e, for my mar-row ooz - eth!*

ten. *Andante commodamen*

p *colla voce* *mp*

Ase

[Ase exit]

I leave thee the light.

p *mf* *dim.* *rit.*

Andante grazioso

15

p

mp *poco rit.*

Aelfrida

Ghosts a-lone Of men long dead, And wean-ed to the dripping

mp a tempo

dark, Will be a-broad to-night; And tit-ter-ing

mp

16 **Mosso**

elf - in things To stroke me with their nails!

pp *p*

No lissome, laugh-ing ghost Of

molto accel. *f* *p a tempo*

Ae1. warm and liv-ing youth Will rise from the ground at my spell!—

f *dim. molto*

Ae1. I wonder, had I done bet-ter to bide at home, And wait by the ti-dy fire A

p *colla voce*

liberamente *3*

And.

Ae1. ti - dy fire-side love? Or take, and be done with it, the

Moderato *tempo rigoroso*

p

Ae1. thick and bumbling carle Of my father's fus-sy choice?

p

17

1.

No, — by my shift! How runneth the rune she taught me?...

sfz *p*

1.

I must stand with the light at my back... And God knoweth what beside I turn my back to...

mf *p*

1.

How runneth the rune? White thorn and black thorn.

p *pp*

Non misurato
parlando rapidamente

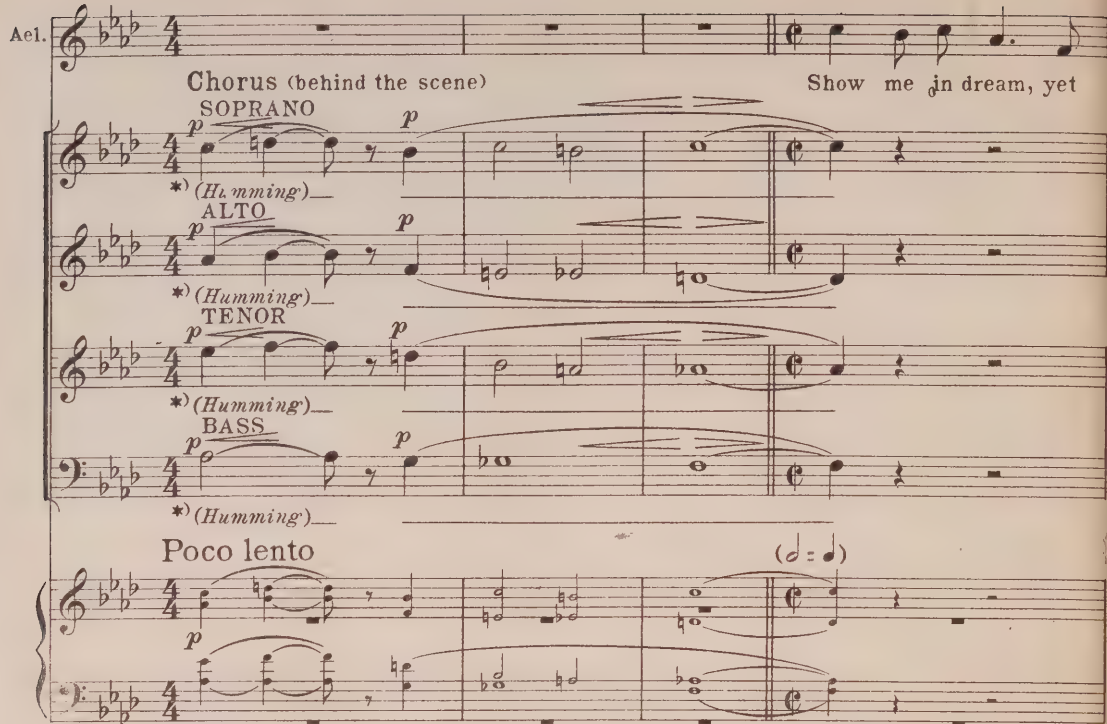
1.

Red haws in the hedge, Sloes in the hedge, woad-black, And a dusty dew on them.

1.

Hairy stem Offennel, Holy-bough and dill, dark yew; Wormwood, woody
night-shade, And thy baleful sister, too!

18 Poco lento

Ael. 

Chorus (behind the scene) Show me in dream, yet

SOPRANO *p*

*) (Humming)

ALTO *p*

*) (Humming)

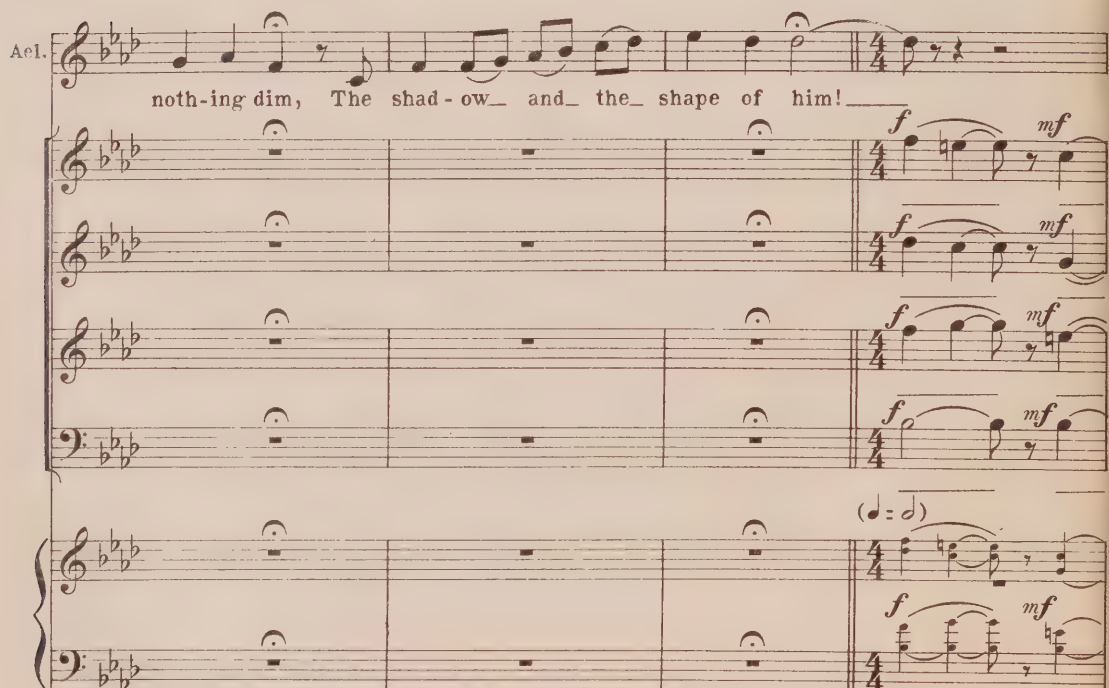
TENOR *p*

*) (Humming)

BASS *p*

*) (Humming)

Poco lento (♩ = ♩)

Ael. 

noth-ing dim, The shad-ow and the shape of him!

f *mf*

f *mf*

f *mf*

f *mf*

(♩ = ♩)

* The humming passages to be sung with the teeth together and the lips apart.

dim. *pp* All-Hallows-Eve is All-Saints Morn -

dim. *pp*

dim. *pp*

dim. *pp*

dim. *p*

This musical score is for a piece in 4/8 time. It features four systems of staves. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second and third systems continue the vocal and piano parts, with dynamic markings of *dim.* and *pp*. The fourth system shows the piano part continuing with a *p* dynamic. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat).

Animato, ma non affrettato

ing! Thousand blossom, white and red, Spiked willow-grass,

mp

This musical score is for a piece in 4/8 time. It features two systems of staves. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the piano part with a *mp* dynamic. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat).

wading arrow. I will lay him on my bed, And bind his wounds with yar-row.

This musical score is for a piece in 4/8 time. It features two systems of staves. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the piano part. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat).

Ael. *White-thorn, black-thorn, ho-ly-bough, speed-well, Bind his wounds with yar - row.*

Ael. *All-Hal-lows Eve is All-Saints Morn-ing!*

20

Ael. *Seeds of pop - py small and black, Borne to mill up - on my back,*
 Chorus (behind the scene)

mf SOPRANO
(Humming)

mf ALTO
(Humming)

mf TENOR
(Humming)

mf BASS
(Humming)

el. In - to lit - tle loaves I'll knead, For to bake him sleep - y bread.

el. White-thorn, black-thorn, holy-bough, pop-py-seed, ... For to bake him sleep - y - bread.

f

mf

f, *mf*, *f*

sotto voce

p

Ael. *mf* All - Hal-lows Eve is All-Saints Morning! *mf*

mf *mf* *mf* *cresc.*

21

Ael. Net - tle, sheathe thy naught-y smart; Be thou of brist - les cal - low;

f *f* *f* *f*

cel. *Bind his heart up - on my heart, With - y of the sal - low.*

cel. *White-thorn, black-thorn, per-i-winkle, holy-bough, With - y of the sal - low!*

Ael. *mf* All-Hallows Eve is All-Saints Morn'ing!

This musical score is for a song titled "All-Hallows Eve is All-Saints Morn'ing!". It features a vocal line (Ael.) and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics "All-Hallows Eve is All-Saints Morn'ing!". The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, with the right hand playing a melody and the left hand providing harmonic support. The tempo is marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

22 Alquanto animato

Ael. *f* White-thorn and black-thorn,

pp Ah! *f* *pp* Ah!

Alquanto animato

This musical score is for a song titled "White-thorn and black-thorn, Ah!". It features a vocal line (Ael.) and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics "White-thorn and black-thorn,". The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, with the right hand playing a melody and the left hand providing harmonic support. The tempo is marked *Alquanto animato*. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

Thorn - ap - ple; rank and reek - ing,

mf Ah!

mf Ah!

mf Ah!

mf Ah!

mf Ah!

mf *ff* molto dim.

He shall drink mandrago - ra, Root - ed up a - shrieking!

p *mf* *f* Ah!

p *mf* *f* Ah!

p *mf* *f* Ah!

p *mf* *f* Ah!

p *mf* *f* Ah!

f

23 *p* *molto stringendo* *ff*

Ael. *Ho-ly-bough, white - thorn, ho-ly-bough, black - thorn, ho-ly-bough, Man -*

p *molto stringendo* *mf*

Ael. *dra - - - go-ra!*

ff *Ah!*

ff *Ah!*

ff *Ah!*

ff *Ah!*

ff *8*

Andante misterioso

mp
(Humming)
mp
(Humming)
mp
(Humming)

Andante misterioso

pp
cresc.

Rise now in dream, yet
mp
(Humming)
p

Ael. noth - - ing dim, The shad-ow and the

mf *accel.* *a tempo* *pp subito*

Ael. *p* shape of him! _____

Meno mosso *pp*

24 *Ad.* Poco, lento

Poco lento

Ah! What li-eth yon-der?

p

**)

p

**)

p

**)

p

**)

pp

Poco lento

8

* * * * *

[Goes sidewise and looks at him from an-

Ae1. *'Tis the play of the moon on the moss.*

Red.
other angle.]

sempre pp

Ae1. *It start-ed not a-wry, Nor melteth in-to fallen bough and*

cresc. *mp*

Ae1. *moss and moon-light. What-ev-er thou art, I would thou wert the*

mp

Ae1. *thing thou seemest, So lord-like! So lank and young!*

mf poco accel. *p poco rit.* *pp a tempo*

Red. ***

Più mosso

Maz-ed in drowsy sleep—he lies... Be-ware! Be-ware!

dolce
p
mf

No moon-light, but the wan-ton craft of witches Hath wrought him!

sffz molto accel.
sffz

Andante

Ah, that black e-vil hath might to build so fair!

pp
rit.
p a tempo
ten.

My heart hath seen him, too...

p
p

Più mosso

26

[She goes closer and bends over him.]

Ael.

Ah, could I make him some-way mine!

*pp**p a tempo*

Ael.

rall.

Andante molto flessibile

Oh,—

lief

and love-ly

*mf marcato il tema**rall.**p*

Ael.

ghost,

When thou shalt wake, for - get not... As of a dream, yet ruddier than thy

Ael.

Più mosso

day...—

Once in a

mos - sy grove

and

moon - besprent,

A

*mp**f*

breath-ing maid - en Did dear - ly, dear - ly love thee.

mp *f* *mf* *poco rall.*

27
Tempo I?

Oh, — take with thee a - way This

p

[in a whisper]

kiss I give thee; for 'tis thine. — And

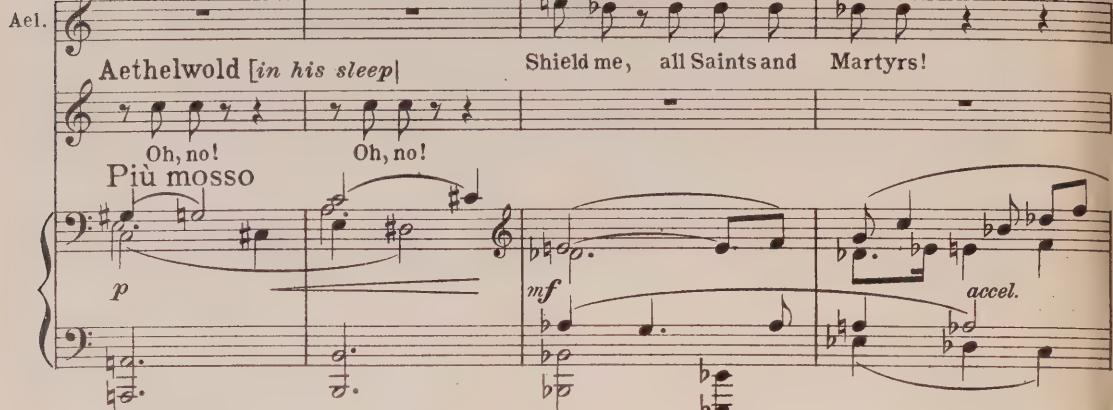
[She kisses him]

Heav-en shrive my soul! —

mf *marcato* *pp* *smorzando*

Più mosso

[Stealing swiftly away]

Ael. 

Aethelwold [*in his sleep*] Shield me, all Saints and Martyrs!

Oh, no! Oh, no!

Più mosso

p *mf* *accel.*

Aethelwold [*springing up, his hand on his sword*]


Allegro agitato



Who's there?

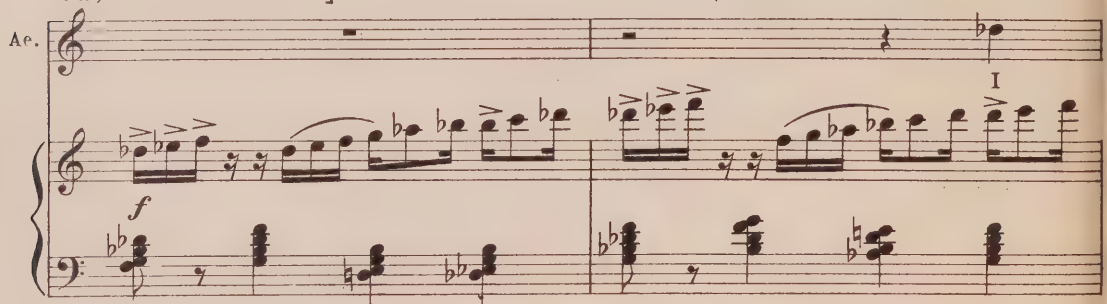
cresc. *ff*

[Aelfrida stands motionless in the shadow of the trees. Aethelwold peers into the shadow, his sword drawn.]

Ae. 

ff *f*

ow, his sword drawn.]

Ae. 

f *I*

28

e. see thee where thou hid - est, and my sword hath got the

e. wind of thee! Slink-ing shad-ow, come

accel.

Aelfrida [*breathless and terrified, coming forward*]

e. P'the name o' God For-bear!

forth in - to the light!

ff colla voce

a tempo

f sfz

f sfz

[He starts back, and gazes at her, spellbound.]

29 Lento

sfz sfz sfz sfz mp pp pp

Aethelwold

What art thou? What art thou, that

mf

Ped. *

Ae. hith-er from thy hol-low hill art come To work me woe?

f mf

Ped. *

Ae. O thing un-earth-ly

p poco rit. a tempo mf

Ped. *

e. fair, _____ What hast thou wrought up - on me whiles I

p *rit.*

e. slept? Ah, could I sink a - gain in - to a

p a tempo

*Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. **

e. dream I had! I think I knew thee bet - ter there. _____

r.h. *l.h.* *r.h.* *l.h.* *r.h.* *l.h.* *poco rit.* *r.h.* *l.h.*

30

Aelfrida

Thou knew-est me nev - er, nev - er in

p a tempo *rit.*

Ael. *pp a tempo* *p* *mp*

this world, Nor I thee. All this hath the moon done; and the moon will

Poco più mosso

Ael. *mf* *p* *l.h.* *r.h.*

set. To - morrow's sun will find me what I am, An earth-ly

Ael. *poco rit.*

maid-en, watch-ing the cold sea Go out and come in.

31

Ael. *p a tempo* *l.h.* *r.h.*

To-morrow's sun will find thee rid-ing a far road, An

1. *p*
 earth-ly man, light-heart-ed and free. Fare - well!
mf accel. *rall.* *p*

2. *molto rit.* *Allegro moderato*
 We shall not meet a-gain In an-y wood, In an-y weather.
colla voce *f*

32
 Aethelwold
 Oh, God - es Son, How wounding
mf *3*
 Red. *

3. fair thou art! The sight of thee

Ae. — is like a knife in the heart! Of thee the sight or the sound, The

Ae. turn of thy head, thy speak-ing, — Is like a thing found, —

Ae. To a man seek-ing.

33

Aelfrida

Too bright, too bright are thine eyes! —

1. *Stare not so up-on me with thy wide - o - pen*

f

Ad. * *Ad.* *

1. *eyes! —*

Aethelwold

f *molto dim.* *p*

Ad. *

hands; And the wan-ton way of thy hair, where thou bind - est it

3

[She takes down her hands]

un - der. Nay, — be not

mf *f* *rall.* *pa tempo, poco meno mosso*

Ae. wroth with me! Nor chide mine eyes. Two chil-dren are mine eyes,

f p

34

Aelfrida

Ae. I must be
be-fore thy shin-ing won-der.

f p

Ael. gone from here! Fare-well! For-get thou

rall. poco a poco

Ad. *

Ael. sawst me ev-er.

f

Tempo I?

Aethelwold

No, no! Thou canst not leave me, leave —

f

me so! With thy sweet look, thine ar-row-y

mf

sweet, sweet look, Sunk to the feath-er in my

f

heart! Pluck it forth! Pluck it forth!

rit.

35 Andante

Ae. *Oh, God, what*

ff *dim.* *f* *mf*

Ae. *ail - eth me?*

mf *p* *f*

Ae. *tree by which he is standing....*

mf marcato *rall. e dim.*

36 Meno mosso

....He turns again and looks at her.]

Ae. *Thou... know-est thou*

p *rit.* *pp* *a tempo*

Red.

*

aught of love, and how it tak-eth a man?— Thinkest thou I am in

pp *p*

Aelfrida [*faintly*]

I would it were so... love with thee?—

p *pp*

[*Coming towards her*] I must be near thee or die!

[*He takes her slowly in his arms*] I am

p *pp*

[*stifled voice*] lost... I am swept out to sea...

[*They kiss*]

cresc. poco a poco *mf* *molto cresc.*

Lento, ma appassionato

37

ff *mf*

ff *mf*

f *mf* *Poco più mosso* *mf*

Aelfrida [*clinging to him*]

How thou shak-est! Art thou a - cold my dear?

p *poco rit.*

Aethelwold

Yea... nay... I know not... I am a tree in a storm...

p *pp* *pp a tempo, più lento* *mp* *pp* *mp* *smorz.*

Andante moderato

still clinging to her hand, and sinks down upon a fallen tree.]

How silk-en-soft — thou art,...

rall. *pp*

Won - der-ful... won - der-ful... How cam'st thou thus un -

Tempo rubato

wound - ed through the brambly wood,...The brambly world?_ Look at

p *poco rit. l.h.*

me: I am wov-en all of sedges, Like a rush-mat.

p

Aelfrida

39

Not so. Thy cheek is brown and smooth, Like the

rind of a nut New - bursten from its burr. I have not

seen thy like. Aethelwold

The like of thee Sings not nor

blos - soms.

l.h. *p* *l.h.* *mp* *r.h.* *p* *rall.*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

40 Andante, molto tranquillo

Aelfrida

Ah, could we hide us here in a cleft of the night, — And nev-er be

Aethelwold

Ah, could we hide us in the night, — And nev-er be

Andante, molto tranquillo

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

found! — Lost, — lost, — For-gotten and

found! — Lost, — lost, — For-gotten and

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

lost! Out of sight, out of sound! —

lost! Out of sight, out of sound! —

sempre pp

cresc.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Ae1.  Let-ting the

Ae. 



mp *p* *poco rit.*

Ad. * *Ad.* *

41 Più mosso

Ae1.  sun ride by, with his gold - en hel - met,

Ae.  Più mosso And all his flash-ing spears, and all his



p a tempo *poco stringendo*

Ad. * *Ad.* *

Ae1.  Ride by, — ride by, —

Ae.  flags out - stream - ing, Ride — by, ride by, — Shak - ing the



mf

mp And nev-er be found! *p* Out of ground! *p* Out of sight and

mp *rall.* *p*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

42 Ancora più mosso

sound! sound! Ancora più mosso Letting the world ride by,

rit. *p* *cresc.* *f*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

Time, A - jingling his pennies, And telling his beads! Drawn by the snail and the

pochiss. rit. *mf* *a tempo* *cresc.*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

Ae1. *3* sleep in his rattling wain, Sor - row, Rid-ing in the rain, —

Ae. hare, — Giv-ing her horse his head, —

f *dim.*

Red. *

Ae1. Death, — A- stride his i - ron bird, — Ride by, ...

Ae. Blood-y - spurred, A- stride his i - ron bird, — Ride —

mf *mp* *p*

3 *3* *3*

43

Andante tranquillo

Ae1. And nev - er be found! —


Ae. by, — O — Moon, draw not a-side thy hem from this green


Andante tranquillo

rall. *pp*

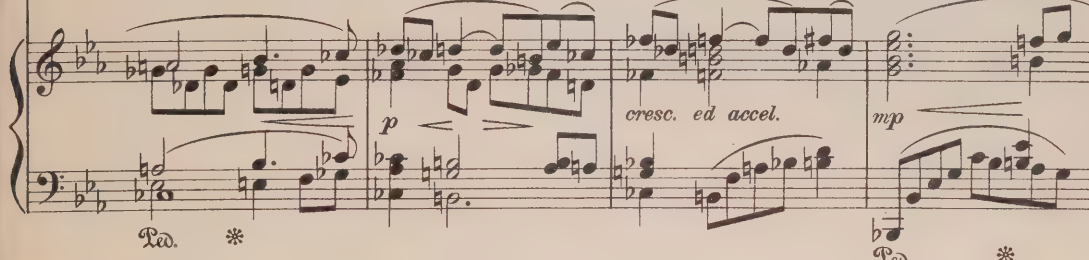
Red. * Red. *

Più animato

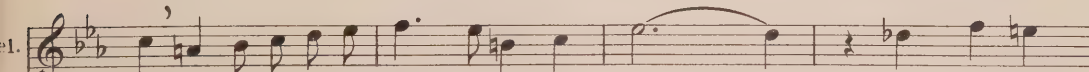
el. 


Ac. 

moss, — Ev - er, ev - er! Più animato

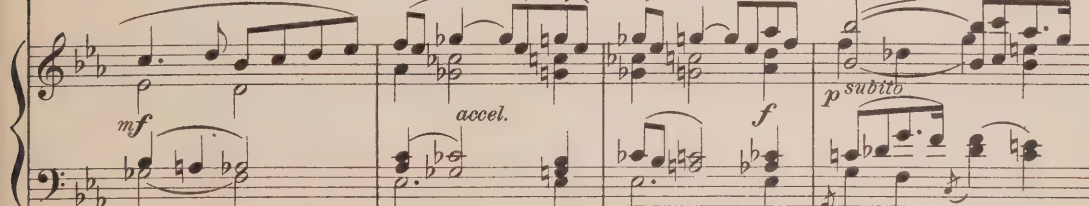


*Red. ** *Red. **

el. 

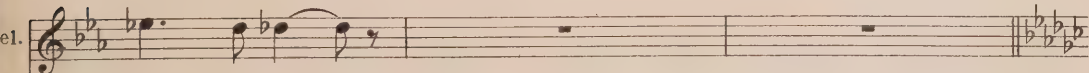
Ac. 

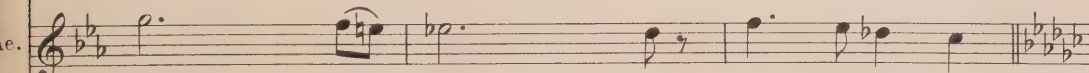
Weird, let now thy whirring spin - die be at rest, — And do thou




mf *accel.* *f* *p subito*

*Red. **

el. 

Ac. 


sleep a while. — Wood, Be - kins - man, kins - man to our

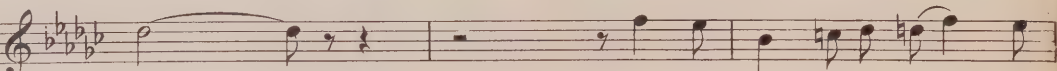



mf *accel.* *f* *p subito*


*Red. **

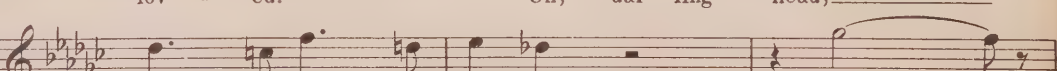
Quasi allegro


Ael.  Ah, me, how frost - y sweet the moon - light, be -

Ae.  I - cy sweet on thy mouth of

love!
Quasi allegro 

Ael.  lov - ed! Oh, dar - ling head, _____

Ae.  rip - en'd haws the moon - light! Drink, _____

più f 

Ael.  Shut out the moon - light from my mouth, And kiss me...

Ae.  drink in haste my breath, _____ Ere it be

stringendo 

Ael. *kiss me... kiss me in thy shadow! I*

Ae. *swallowed up, ere it beswallowed up by thievish*

cresc. *allarg.*

45 **Maestoso**

Ael. *love thee! I love*

Ae. *Death! I love*

Maestoso

ff

*Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. **

Ael. *thee!*

Ae. *thee!*

f

*Red. **

mf

Ae1. *mf* O deep Wood un-still with small sounds,

Ae. *mf* O deep Wood un-still with small sounds,

dim. *mf*

Ae1. Drop not thy leaves, Up - on a

Ae. Drop not thy leaves, how - ev-ershrunk and sere, Up - on a

mp

46 *Andante tranquillo*

Ae1. lov - er's hand, a lov - er's head!

Ae. lov - er's hand, a lov - er's head!

smorzando

Andante tranquillo

Più lento

1. *Ere we find speech for all this ache and won - der, Speech for*

Ere we find speech for all this ache and won - der, Speech for

Più lento

dim.

pp

Red. *

1. *all this ache and won - der!*

all this ache and won - der!

pp

rit.

a tempo

Red. *

cresc.

mf

pp

Red. *

47 Ase [*offstage*]

Poco agitato

My la - dy!

p

Red. *

Aelfrida

'Tis A-se. 'Tis my woman. I'd clean for - got her... Yea, and my

colla voce *pp*

Ael. fa - ther, and my fa-ther's house, And all my life, I'd clean for-got.

p *f*

Ael. I must be gone. Aethelwold I do not know thy name... Nor

f *p* *espress.*

Ael. "Aeth - el - wold".

Ae. I thy name. "Aeth-el-wold", I hight.

p *mf*

1. *'Tis the first time I speak thy name. But not the last time.*

pp

48

Allegro agitato

Ase [offstage] *I must be gone! "Ael -*

Aethelwold *Ael - fri - da!*

Nay! And thou?

Allegro agitato

fri - da! I might. Is it un-couth to thee,... *"Ael -*

p

5

fri - da?" *Aethelwold*

Nay. I have heard the name.

p

5

Red. *

Ael. must be gone. I will come back in a lit-tle while.

marcato
p

Poco meno mosso

Ael. Aethelwold [with dread] 'Tis the first time — thou sayst my name.

Ael - fri - da!

p

Poco meno mosso

Tempo I?

Ael. But not the last time. What will my lord?

Ae. No.

Tempo I?

p

mp

Ael. What of him?

Ae. Thy fa-ther? What — is his

cresc.

mf

f

Red.

*

Ase [*offstage*]

My la - dy! My
name? _____

ff *p*

Aelfrida

Good lack! She'll be running hith-er! "Ord - gar")
la - - dy!

p

my fatherhight. He is the Thane of Devon. God be
trun *trun*
p senza cresc.

[Exit]
with thee. Wait for me. [Aethelwold stares after
trun *trun*
p *f*

Furioso

51

Piano accompaniment for the 'Furioso' section, measures 51-56. The music is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The right hand features rapid sixteenth-note passages with slurs and accents. The left hand provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines. Dynamics include *ff* (fortissimo) at measure 51, *dim.* (diminuendo) at measure 54, and *mf* (mezzo-forte) at measure 55. Measure 56 ends with a *dim.* marking.

Maccus [offstage]

My lord! —

Musical score for Maccus, measures 57-60. The vocal line is in the upper staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the lower staff. The vocal line begins with the text 'My lord! —' and features a melodic phrase with slurs. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady sixteenth-note pattern in the right hand and a sustained chord in the left hand. Dynamics include *mf* (mezzo-forte) at measure 57 and *dim.* (diminuendo) at measure 59.

mp *ff* *p* *mf*

52 **Vigoroso**

[Enter Maccus]

My lord,— the

f *p*

horses are at hand, full of grass, And hard by is a road well trodden,

f *f* *f* *mf*

ten.

that like as not— Hath been there all night!

sfz *mf* *sfz* *ff*

Andante
Aethelwold

53
Animato

Speakest thou to me, friend? Look again: Thou sawst me nev-er.

pp *p* *f*

Maccus

I saw thee nev-er so down-i'-the mouth and bleach-ed,

f *mf*

M.

If that be thy drift. — Thou'rt peak-ed as a garfish.

mf

M.

In God's name, what hath worn thee down? —

sfz *p*

54 Lento Aethelwold

The teeth of Sor-row_ I am Sorrow's bone.

mp

Done for. Wanton-ly, scurvi-ly done for. Maccus, let me lean up-on thine

mf

arm. I am an old man;— For I am gutted of hope.

Più mosso

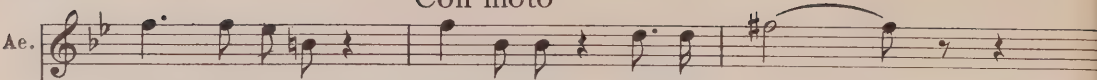
Maccus I have seen her. I have

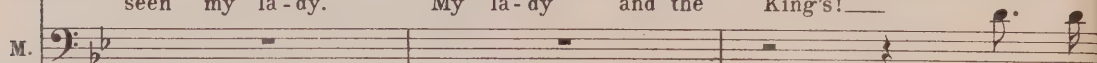
My lord, my lord, what hath come o-ver thee?

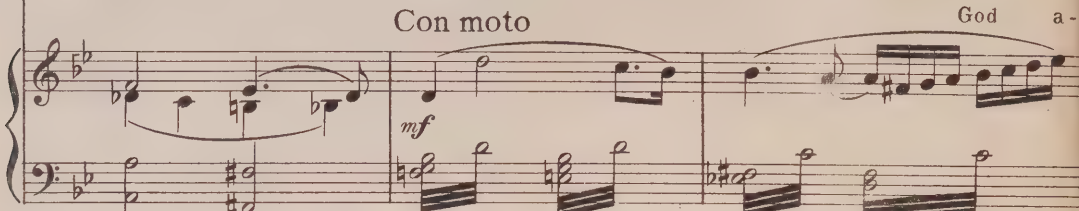
Più mosso

p *cresc. ed accel.*

55
Con moto


Ae.  seen my la-dy. My la-dy and the King's!—


M. 


 Con moto God a -

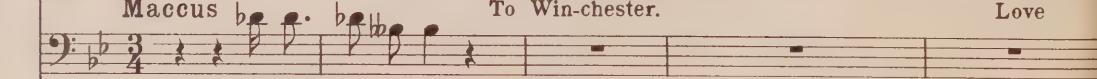
M.  bove! Oh, wretch-ed boy!

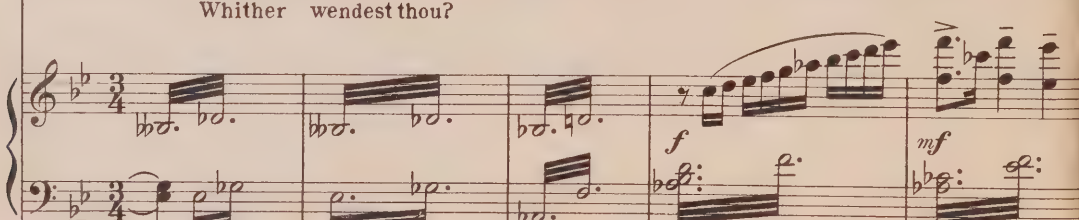
 Con fuoco

Aethelwold  Take me a-way from here, and set me on my horse.



Ae.  Maccus To Win-chester. Love

 Whither wendest thou?



e. Love, how shall I wean me to thine emberdays? To Win-chester.

e. Ere she be coming back and call-ing me. My throstle-throat! My

e. love-ly thing! To Win - chester! To

e. Ead - gar! To the King! —

57 *Molto allegro*

[He rushes out, followed by Maccus.]

sempre ff

Ped.

molto dim.

p

ff

pp

rall. e poco cresc.

58 Allegretto grazioso

Aelfrida [offstage]

l.h.

mp

Oh, As-e, when thou seest him... When thou seest him, girl! Words cannot

[calls]

p

build him, how fair he is! Aeth - el-wold!

Ped.

59

[She enters, followed by Ase, and stands, looking about her.]

1. *tr. b*

Ase Nay,
Be-like 'twas further on.

p

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

1. *tr. b*

dolce
nay. 'Twas here. Aeth - el-wold. Thou'rt

mf

Red. *

1. *tr. b*

hid-ing from me! Come forth! Tease me no more!—

p *mf*

Red. *

1. *tr. b*

Tease me no more,— for I am nigh to Ase tears!—

mf

It was a

Red.

Ase

dream, I tell thee. I had a dream my-self.

mp

60 Aelfrida

liberamente Lento

As-e, shall I choke thee, Or wilt thou hush thy tongue?

p sfz colla voce *p* *pp*

Ael.

p *quasi bisbigliando*

Aeth - el - wold! — Oh, God, how still it is, and

colla voce

Ael.

Animato *rit.*

emp-ty here! He is gone! He is gone! I shall nev-er see him

sfz *sfz* *fp* *rit.*

61

1. more!__ Aeth-el-wold! Aeth-el-wold!

f a tempo

el. Aeth - - - el-wold!

[She falls sobbing upon the ground, Ase

ff Mosso, ma non troppo

f marcato

el. Woe is me!

ff

f

The musical score is written for a voice and piano. The voice part (soprano) has three staves. The piano part has two staves. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, accidentals, and dynamic markings. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves. The piano part includes chords and arpeggiated figures. The score is divided into three systems. The first system shows the vocal part entering with the lyrics 'more!__ Aeth-el-wold! Aeth-el-wold!'. The piano part has a forte dynamic and a tempo marking of 'f a tempo'. The second system shows the vocal part with the lyrics 'Aeth - - - el-wold!'. The piano part has a fortissimo dynamic and a tempo marking of 'Mosso, ma non troppo'. The third system shows the vocal part with the lyrics 'Woe is me!'. The piano part has a fortissimo dynamic and a tempo marking of 'f marcato'. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, accidentals, and dynamic markings.

62 Aethelwold [offstage]

Out of my road!—

Maccus [offstage]

And see thee run to thy death!

No, by the bod-y! Mad-der than a wench with

child thou art! Nay, but I'll

hin-der thee!

fp *f* *fp* *f*

fp *f* *fp*

f *f* *ff* *f*

Out of my fur-row, or I plough thee under!

ff *mf* *cresc.*

Aelfrida

[He rushes in, followed by Maccus.] My

Ael - fri - da!

accel. *ff* *Red.* *

lief - est heart! —

[He rushes to her, and takes her in his arms.]

Now

dim. *mf* *Red.* *

64 Allegro

ring, — ring, — ye hammers of wrath On

mf

Ae. *all the an - vils of doom!*

f *accel.*

Ae. *Not less than all thy*

cresc.

Red. * *Red.* *

65 Presto

Ae. *light - nings.*

ff

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

Ae. *O up - heav - ed Heav - en, Shall*

poco dim.

Red.

Aelfrida

What wild words are these? _____

sing me now! _____

f *mf*

66 Andante moderato (♩ = ♩)

Aethelwold [Gently releasing her]

Thou, _____

mp *p*

thou. Tell thy sweet beads twice o-ver for our

2 *2*

Deciso

[Aelfrida goes upstage to Ase.]

love, And I'll be with thee! Maccus, two words... A

poco rall. *p* *mf*

67 Andante mosso

[He goes over to Maccus]

Ae.

black one and a white one!

p *mf*

Ae.

Mac-cus, if I may trust thee as of old...

p

Ae.

Maccus

Fear not, my lord. When thou wert wise, I did a wise man's bidding;

mp

M.

Now thou art mad, I fol-low thy lost wits A - gath-er-ing wool.

mf *dim.*

68

Aethelwold

Agitato

Mac-cus, go back un-to the

King, And say to him: That I have seen the maid-en, And found her

noth - ing fair. — A come - ly maid e -

nough, and friend - ly - spok - en, But noth - ing for the

Ae. King. Maccus Fur-ther say:
'Tis done, my lord.

Ae. That where-as the

Ae. Thane of Dev-on, the lad-y's fa-ther, Is rich in lands and kine,

Ae. And where-as the Lord Aeth-el-wold, Save the King's

70

Meno mosso

[He shades his eyes for a moment.]

love.____ Save the King's love, hath lit - tle

fp *p*

Andante

else be-side,... The bless-ing of King Ead-gar is be -

pp

sought Up-on the wedding of Lord Aeth-el-wold Un - to the maid Ael -

p

fri - da. Maccus [Exit] 'Tis done. 'Tis

'Tis done, my lord.

p *p* *fp* *pp*

71 Lento

[*He turns toward Aelfrida, who leaves Ase in the shadows, and comes slow*

Ae.

done. Now shall I look no more be-yond thine

ly toward him.] [The two lovers meet. Aethelwold takes Aelfrida in his arms.]

Ae.

eyes! _____

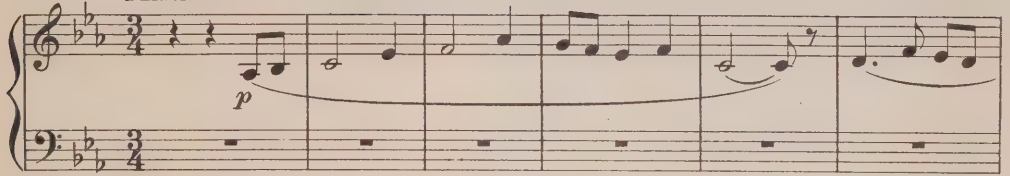
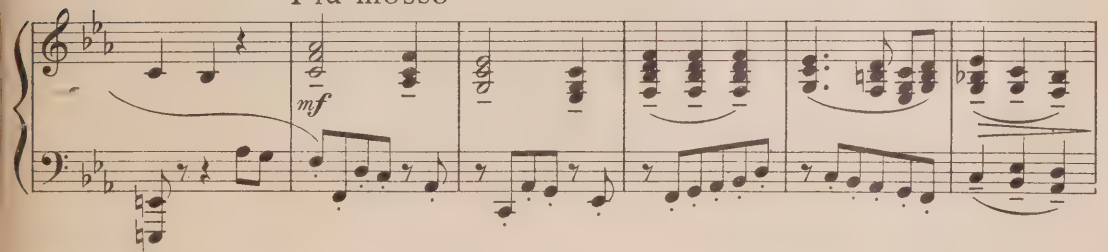
molto cresc. *ff*

A musical score for a piano piece titled "The Song of the Lark". The score is written for a grand piano, with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and the time signature is 4/4. The piece begins with a forte (ff) dynamic, marked with a wavy line. The melody is characterized by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together, and is frequently interrupted by rests. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth notes. The score includes various dynamic markings: ff, dim. (diminuendo), mf (mezzo-forte), and p (piano). There are also crescendo and decrescendo hairpins. The piece concludes with a final chord and a fermata. The title "The Song of the Lark" is written in a decorative font at the bottom of the page.

pp [The curtain falls slowly]

ff

Act III

Introduction
Andante1
Più mosso

Tempo Iº

mf *mp*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Più mosso

mf

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Ancore più mosso

mf

poco stringendo *f*

poco stringendo *f*

Con moto

3

8

Meno mosso

[The hall of Orðgar's house on the coast of Devonshire, the following spring. A bright, sunny morn-

4

Andante come primo

ing. Ase sits spinning with distaff and spindle. Aethelwold stands in the doorway, looking out at the sea.]

Ase

To cock-les and this-tles his a-cres are grown.

Ase Dwine - dle, dwine - dle, dwine - dle, dwine -

Ase - dle. Moth - er - nak - ed walketh a - lone.

Ase Dis - taff dwine - dle, fill up the spin -

5
Ase - dle. Nad - der, nad - der, mak - ing the brack -

Ase - en to wave, — Some - where here, for I saw it once, — is the

rall. [Aethelwold turns toward Ase.]

Ase

Queen's — grave.

p rall. colla voce

f

a tempo

Aethelwold 6

As-e, knowest thou where is thy la-dy?

dim.

p

Ase

Most like - ly with the stew-ard, my lord, What with the

3

Allegro agitato

lin-en to buck, And a new wench in.

p

[Enter Aelfrida]

f

Aelfrida

Be-shrew the house! Full for-ty loaf-eat-ers, And not a

Meno mosso

Ael. churl a-mong'em that knoweth his chore! Ase Thor-ed is drunk a-gain.

Meno mosso

Ase In he hove And would have me draw a thorn from his thick thumb.

Ase But I would not. And forth he went buzzing like a fly in a crack.

Aelfrida

[She goes

Not like - ly.

Gone for good this - time.

dim. *mf*

to a chest and kneels by it, lifting out some rolls of colored linen.]

p

L'istesso tempo

Aethelwold [going over to her]

Ael - fri - da, — when shall I speak with thee! —

p

mp

8 *Andante*

Ase [as she spins]

(Humming) —

We are never a - lone. Always this woman, Twisting, twisting the spindle at her

Andante

Aelfrida

Ase

Ae.

thigh, Or thy fa-ther, Or some-one else. Come down to the

Molto più mosso

Ael.

What... now?_

Ase

Ae.

shore with me! Now!_ Now!

Molto più mosso

Aelfrida

I know not how I can come now._ Morning's a bus-y time.

p

molto cresc. ed accel.

9 Animato
Aethelwold

Sweet-heart, What I was — be-fore I met thee, I for-get.

f

*And. ** *And. **

What I am now, It need-eth not a seer to see: Thy

p — *f* *p* — *f* *p* *f* (#)

hand, Thy foot, Love's churl.

p — *f* *p* — *f* *p*

Come! — Come! — Come with me down to the shore!

f *f* *f*

Allegro

10 Aelfrida [*rising, and beginning to put the rolls of cloth back into the chest.*]

Soft - ly, soft - ly, my lord. I will come. Do

Ael. thou go be - fore, and a - wait me by the spar in the shingle.

Ael. I've but to yield the keys to As - e and I'll be with thee.

[*She goes over to Ase. Aethelwold goes back to the doorway.*]

Ael.

Andante mosso

el. *As - e, Thou'lt find in the kitchen a fat wight, Daft as a culver. Run*

mp *mf* *mf* *sfz*

el. *thith-er And set her to swilling the milk-pans. Ase [rising] [Exit]*

Pll handle her.

sfz *mf*

11

[Aethelwold in the door-way]

f *p*

Aethelwold

Poco lento

The_ tide is swelling back, bringing the win - ter wrack, And

rall. *mp*

Ae. *show-ing the red weed up the stones. I nev-er*

mf

Ae. *leave thee, but I feel 'tis for a long time.* [He turns]

8

Ae. [She looks at him] *Ael-fri-da! Lov-est thou me?*

p

12 *Con moto*
Aelfrida

f *Oh, ask me not of a morning if I love thee!*

When my mind is full of thimbles and churns!

I tell thee, so long as we bide

here in my fa - ther's house, I am my father's

house - keep-er, And thou shalt see me sel-dom

Ael. Save as a war-der of cup-boards and chests And a dol-er-out of

ff *f* *mp*

Ael. heal - alls.

f *mp* *ff*

13

Ael. Bod-y of me! Am I to bide for-ev-er here, Like a

p *f* *mf*

Ael. win-kle stuck to a stone, And die in the house I was

f *f*

Red. *

1.
 born in? Sick, and sick to death I am Of the stink of fish on the

mf poco stringendo *f*

1.
 wharves, And the squawk of sea - gulls, And the wind

ff

1.
 that blows al Aethelwold ways! Oh, me the

Red. * *Red.* *

e.
 wind that blows al - ways!

Red. * *Red.* *

14

Ae.
 Would I could put an ar - row in the heart of the wind

Ae.
 and bring his beat - ing feath - ers down!_____

Ae.
 On

Ae.
 that day, On that day, When the

Ae. wind lay dead, and the sea was smelt and smooth, A

f

Ad. * *Ad.* *

Aelfrida

15 Thy speech is a

Ae. man might think his thought out!

mf *dim.* *p* *fp*

Ael. thread full of knots! And thy deed like-wise! I see thee

fp *mf*

Ael. go forth in-to the woods to hunt, And come home like a

f *mf*

Ael. *ba - by, with a wilt - ed blossom in thy fist! Thy*

Ael. *helm - et is a house for spid - ers, And thy sad - dle is*

Ael. *cold! Where is that Aeth - el - wold*

Ael. *that was the King's dar - ling, And the*

1. *dread of the Dane, And my true love!*

8.

f accel.

16
Vivace

1. *Aethelwold*

Ael - fri - da!

8. *Vivace*

ff

[They throw their arms about each other.]

8.

f

Rev.

Aelfrida

My dear! My dear!

mf

** Rev. **

Ael. Take me a - way from this God - for - got - ten

p

Red. *

Ael. spot!

Aethelwold

I will, And that ere sun-down! With

sfz *mf* *sfz*

Ae. thee to the world's end, Leav-ing the roar-ing of the

sfz *f* *sfz* *sfz*

Ae. 17

wind and the shout-ing of men be - hind us!

sfz *sfz* *sfz* *ff*

Ordgar [enters]

Good

Poco meno mosso

Aelfrida

Good morrow, my fa - ther.

Aethelwold

God give thee a good day. God give us

morrow, daughter and son!

Poco meno mosso

mf

mf

all a good day.

'Tis weather like this will dry up the wooze, And give us the

f

mp

o. roads a-gain. They say that save for a stretch or two of puddle and addle, And the

mp *f*

o. swollenfords, The way from hereto Winchester's as clean as a new knife.

mf

18

Andante

o. My son, when thou hast a - gain the king's ear, For -

p

Aethelwold

I know. I know. I'll not for-get.

o. get not to put a flea in it for me.

mf *p marcato* *f*

(a piacere) *[Starts to go.]*

1. I must go out now and have a word with my man.

[Catching Aethelwold by the sleeve.]

0. Say to the King: "Thou

colla voce

mf

Più mosso

0. hast in thy thane Ord - gar a good man and a knowing one For

molto staccato

Aethelwold **Poco lento** *[Exit]*

I know. I know. I'll tell him.

Ald-er-man of Wessex west of Wiltshire!"

Poco lento

f *p*

19

[Regarding Aelfrida sternly] **Con moto**

Thou, a wedded wife, with thy

p *mf*

Aelfrida

Still harping on that string!

hair down thy back like a sil-ly maid!

(rapido)

My hair is mine own, I tell thee, and no man shall put the shears to it, Though

f colla voce

ev'ry wife in England and the Isles — Go callow as a sheep new - shorn!

Ordgar

I know thee! Thou art that shrew-mouse of the world...

[Exit]

a wed-ded wom-an that will not set-tle down.

f

Aelfrida

Old mouthy man! But I'll be shed of thee!

dim. *p*

20 Allegro

[Ase runs in.]

As-e! As - e! Drop thy burthen to the

sf *p*

floor, And let the pots boil o - ver! And the wenches drown i' the

mf

Ael. suds." And do thou fly _____ and lade my box-es and chests with

Ael. all that's mine.
 Ase
 Fare we forth?
 Aethelwold [*appearing in the doorway.*]
 God willing, We leave this house to -

colla voce

21

Ael.
 Ase
 Ae.
 For Ghent in Flanders! And half thy lin-en in th
 night for Ghent_ in Flanders!

1. *el.* *se*

Ghent in Flanders! Great town of my man-y
lye - buck!

p *p* *f*

el.

dreams! Why, lo, thou, thither to fare,

mf *p* *p* *f* *mf*

22

el.

That would I rath-est of all things under the sky!

mp *f* *mp*

Aethelwold

E-ven so I. Even so

f

Ae. I would lief - er see the grey wa - ter wid - en 'twix

mf *più f* *f*

Ae. us and Eng - land than aught I know.

mf *cresc.* *f*

23

Aelfrida

Andante mosso

Oh, Dev - on, Dev - on! Fare - well, thou bit - ter

pochiss. rit. *mf*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

Ael. strand! Aethelwold

Eng - land, fare - well, Thou

f *mf* *f*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

green and rain - y land! Nev - er -

f *mp*

Red. * Red. *

more, e-ven with the mind's eye, must I be - hold the emp - ty

mf *p*

Red. * Red. * Red. *

heath, and the brown brack - en

mf *mp* *f*

Red. *

Aelfrida

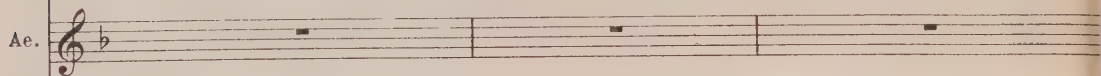
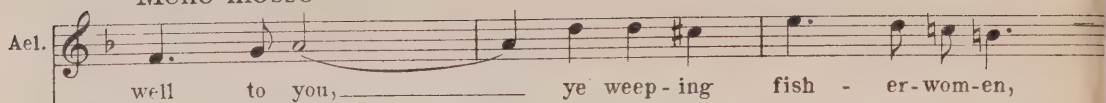
Fare -

un - der the sun - set.

mp *f* *mp*

Red. *

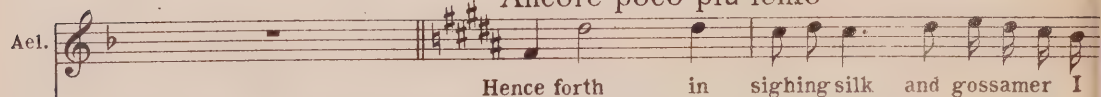
24 Meno mosso



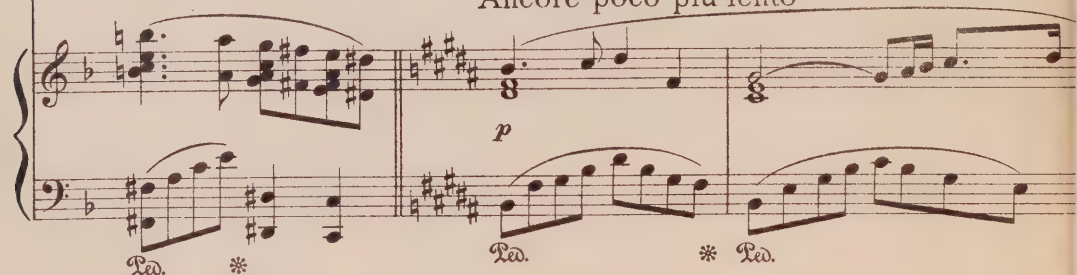
Meno mosso



Ancore poco più lento



Ancore poco più lento



1. *go.* Hood-ed in beav-er-fell, and shod in leath-er tool-ed

mf *p*

* *Re.* * *Re.* * *Re.* *

Più mosso

1. *fair.* 25 Such lord-ly weeds as the

Yea, there, un-

Più mosso

Re. * *Re.* * *Re.* *

1. *la-dies of Fland-ers wear!*

fret-ted there, Shall I watch thee preen thy

mf *f*

Re. * *Re.* *

Ael.

Ae.

26 Tempo I?

Ael.

Ae.

Ael.

Ae.

1. *thou blossom-y sweet_ sum - mer, Thou love - ly land un -*

thou blossom-y sweet_ sum - mer, Thou love - ly land un -

f

1. *known!_ O - pen thy*

known!_ O - pen thy gates, _

mf *mp*

gates, _ thou might - y cheap - ing - stead!_

thou might - y cheap - ing - stead!_

f

Ae1. Oh, let _____ ev - 'ry shop and stall with won - drous

Ae. Let ev-'ry shop and stall with won - drous wares be

p

27

Ae1. wares be hung! Oh, let us wan - der

Ae. hung! Oh, let us wan - der far!

mf *cresc. ed accel. poco a poco*

Red. * Red. *

Ae1. far! _____ Oh, let us live for -

Ae. Oh, let us live for - ev - er,

f

Red. * Red. *

ev - er, for - ev - er! — Oh, let us
live for - ev - er! — Oh, let us

ff *poco rit.* *f*

Red. * *Red.* *

Con passione

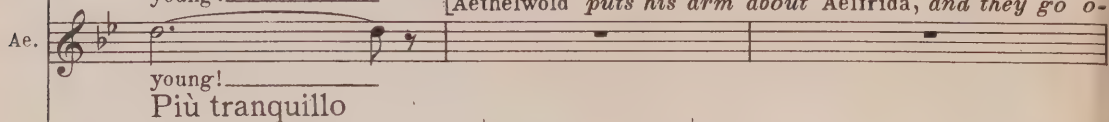
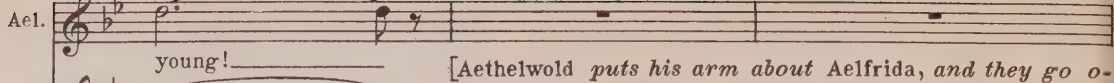
wan - der far! — Oh, let us live for - ev - er!
wan - der far! — Oh, let us live for - ev - er!

Con passione

mf *f* *mf*

The world is wide, — and we are hale, — and we are
The world is wide, — and we are hale, — and we are

f *ff* *allarg.* *dim.* *molto rall.*



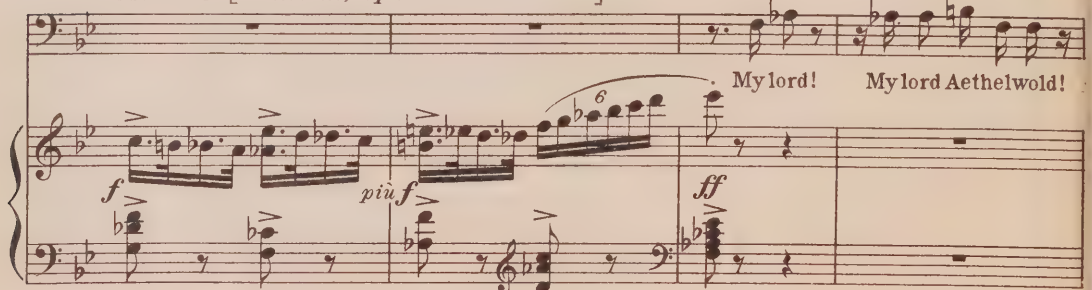
ver to window, where they stand looking out over the sea. Hoof-beats are heard in the



distance.] *Mosso* [The hoof-beats are heard, nearer.]



Maccus [rushes in, spattered with mud.]



29 Aethelwold [turning]

[Alarmed at Maccus' expression]

What woudst thou? Maccus!

he strides over and seizes him by the arm.]

Thou'st

e - vil tidings! Maccus 'Tis come! -
The King is at our gates!

M.

30 L'istesso tempo

M. *Up the road he is, a mile or two be-yond the swine-herd's*

cot, *With a great threat of men,*

talk-ing and laugh-ing and cooking break - fast.

At first I thought:

p *f* *p* *sfz* *p*

M. *3* He hath got wind of it! Some blabbing ear - wig hath been

M. at him!" But nay, their talk was mer-ry, and noth-ing

M. e - vil in it. Me seems he com-eth not to be-wray thee, But on-ly to

Aethelwold

31

M. God for - give me my sin!

bid thee good speed. God a -

Aelfrida [coming forward]

Piu mosso

M. side,... what are we to do, my lord? This ye are to

mf *f* *Piu mosso*

Ael. do. Ye are to make an end of all this

Ael. humming and run-ing, like two thieves in a hedge, And tell me what is

mf *sf*

[Aethelwold and Maccus look at her without speaking. Maccus bows his head, and leaves the hall.]

Ael. Solenne toward!

p *sf* *p* *p*

Agitato come primo

Aethelwold

Oh, to be a fox in a trap! That I might gnaw my

foot off and be free!

33

Lo, thou, down this road come riding through the sun-ny

morn - ing Three dark rid - ers

Ae. *breast:* The King; and Shame; and

Aelfrida

Ae. The King, thou sayst? Bound hither? To this house?

Doom. _____

34 [She unties her apron.]

Ae. And I in my barm-cloth!

Ae. Yea, make thy-self more fair! _____

e. Ael - fri - da, swear, swear,

35
e. Ere ev - er the wa - ters rise, And

Ae. stop the mouth, and hide the eyes, And

Ae. Love be a shriek in the ear that hears

Ae. *noth - ing, noth - ing!*

f *più f*

Più mosso

Ae. *Swear thou wilt not for-get the love that was be-tween us, How*

ff *mf*

Aelfrida

Ae. *For - get... our love?*

smorzando *p*

Ael. *Art thou gone mad, to say it?*

p *rall.* *pp*

36 Andante misterioso, ma mosso

Aethelwold

Hark!... Hear-est thou

mp

Aelfrida

'Tis but the wave in the hol-low

noth - ing!

ledge. The tide is high.

Aethelwold

High tide. The sea is at a stand - still.

p

Ae. The sea is a a loss which way to turn.

Ae. Wom-an! The mist that ris-es from the sea is

cresc.

Ae. not thy friend! But for the mist,

mf

Aelfrida

Ae. Thou hadst been Queen of Eng - land!

Thou

affrettando

f

el. sayst?...

8

dim. allargando

p.

37 Aethelwold

I rode hith-er as the King's

hench-man, on the King's bus-i-ness And this mine

errand: To seek, in the King's name,


8

pp

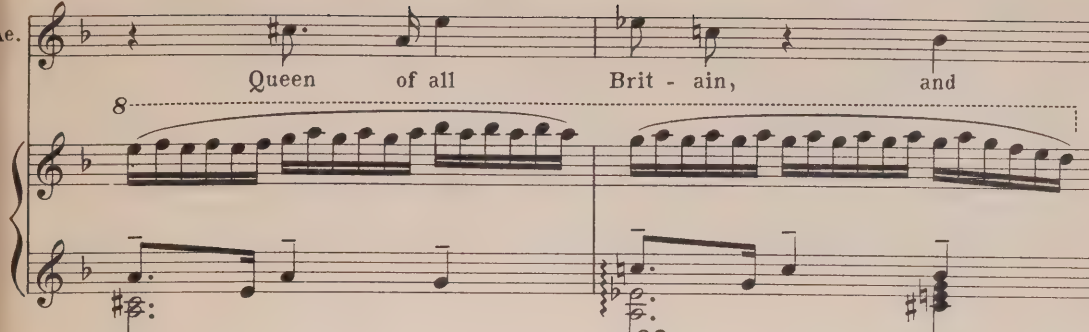
mp

Ae.  And to be-troth and pledge with the King's ring, in the

Ae.  King's name, _____ Thee, _____
cresc. *f*

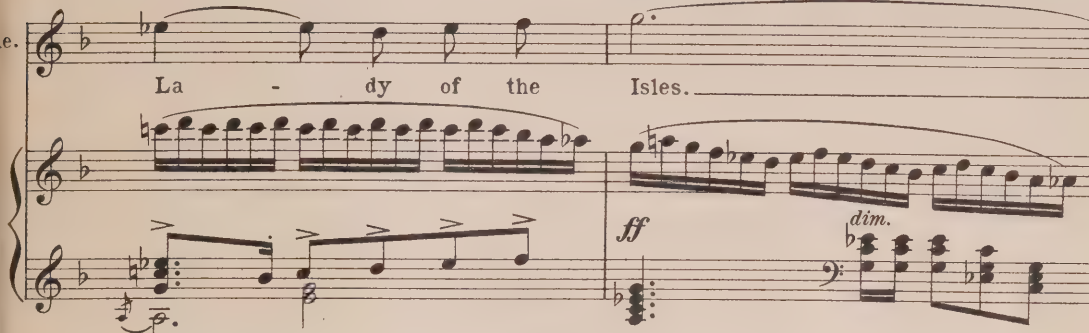
Ae.  thee Ael - fri - da!
mf poco a poco cresc. ed accel.

Ae.  Thee, but for the wretch-ed love of a green and diz-zy boy,

le.  Queen of all Brit - ain, and

8

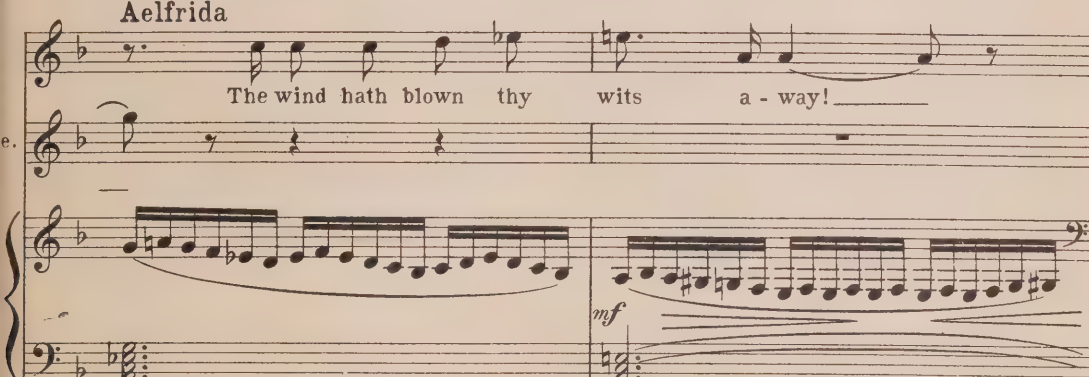
38
Con moto

le.  La - dy of the Isles.

38

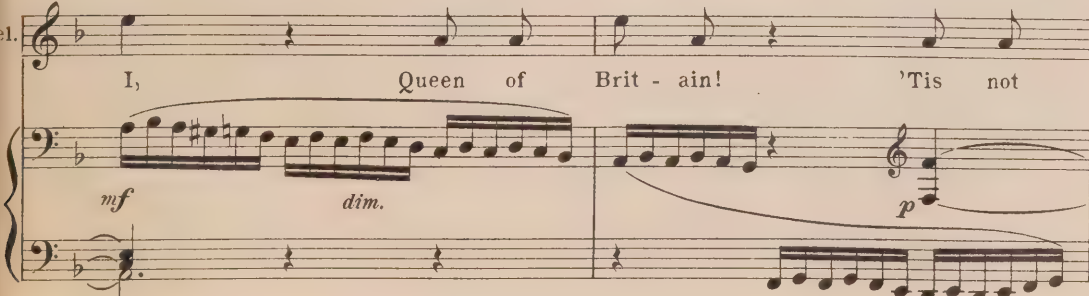
ff *dim.*

Aelfrida

 The wind hath blown thy wits a - way!

38

mf

el.  I, Queen of Brit - ain! 'Tis not

38

mf *dim.* *p*

Ael. true? Aethelwold

Yea, my child, 'Tis true e-nough. I lied.

mf *ff*

Ae. to Eadgar, saying thou wert little fair.

sf *ff*

39

Ae. Oh, the good smack of truth on the tongue a-gain,

ff-p

Aelfrida

Me seems, my lord, thou hast dealt wan-ton-ly by

Ae. Af-ter a win-ter of lies!

f-p

Con slancio

me, And by my father, And by the King!

sffz *ff*

40

Andante mosso

Aethelwold But for thee, I had been
Thou under - sayst it.

Andante mosso

sffz rit. *p* *mp*

la - dy of Eng - land, The bride of him that was row'd by the

p

eight kings — on the stream of Dee... But for thee, — I had

p *stringendo*

Ael. wak-ed of a morning, to see Great Ead - gar, the Dove of Al-bion, and the

mf *cresc.*

Ael. *ten.*
Hawk of the Dane, A - sleep like a child in my bed... 'Tis

f *rit. colla voce* *p* *espress.*

Molto più animato

Ael. won - der - ful... Aethelwold [*turning upon her passionately.*]

41 Sayst thou so? Now up-on the

Molto più animato

rall. *f*

Con passione

Ael. Rood of Christ I swear, he hath not got thee

f

e. yet, Nor shall he have thee whiles I live! _____

p cresc. *f* *mf* *cresc.*

e. There nev-er was a man so lov'd a woman as I love

f

e. thee. _____ Nev-er in an-y world.

p cresc. *f* *mf* *cresc.*

e. And that's to be reckon'd with! A

ff *f dim.*

42 Mosso ed agitato

Ac.

year a-go I had a good name_ a-mong men.

Ac.

Where is it now?_ For love of thee, in the swine wash.

Ac.

My plighted pledge? Hang it for sale_ in the market;

Ac.

Shall it fetch thee down a farth-ing? Nay!

Ae. *Y wis, in the month of wolves I wedded thee, and thou shalt rend me*

Ae. *yet! — But mine thou wert, ere ev-er I knew thy name,... And*

43
Ae. *that's to be reckon'd with! There, there, thou*

Ae. *shin-est like a sun, — filling the room! Make haste, and hide thee in a*

Ae. cloud from the King's eyes! Yea, by the Tree, one

f *mf affrettando*

Ae. path is left us, And thou shalt tread it, for my sake, and for the

mf *cresc.*

44 *Meno mosso*

Ae. love thou sworest! Go now, and

molto marcato *ff-pp*

Ae. dark-en thy cheek with the sap of the wal - nut, And

f *p*

e. dust thy hair with the meal of the wheat. Be foul, be

e. bent, be with-er-ed; And

e. keep thy bow-er, that none may see thee, Save my-self and the King.

e.

pp Horn (offstage)
mp

Aelfrida [*bursting into tears*]

45 Allegro agitato

Oh, sor-ry me! That must

sfz *pp*

Ael. keep to my bow-er like a naughty child, The day the King comes!

mp

Ael. Oh sor-ry, sor-ry me! That the Kings should see me

mf *pp*

Ael. looking loath-some, With looks un-kempt! Nathe-less, I'll


mf

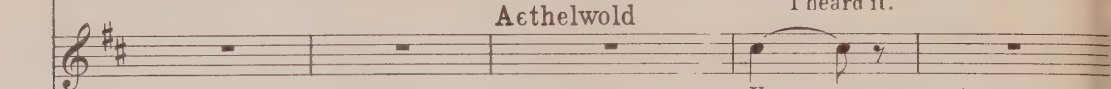
el. do it. I go. But thou,... i'


el. God's name, if thou wouldst bear the King's eye, tease a lit-tle

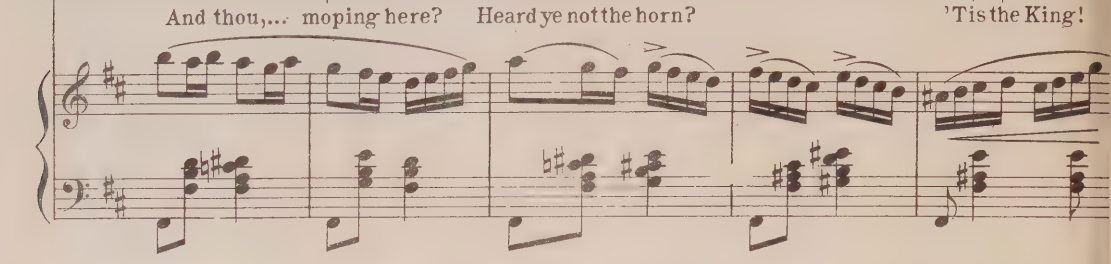
el. blood to thy cheek, and see to the thongs of thy nose! Thou lookest like a


el. man wash'd a-shore. Ordgar [offstage] [Entering] Daughter! Daughter!

Ael.  I heard it.


Aethelwold  Yea. _____

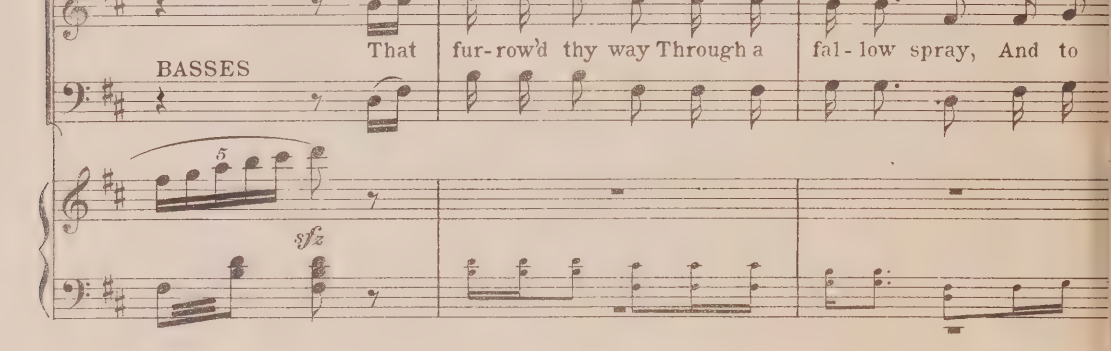
O.  And thou,... moping here? Heard ye not the horn? 'Tis the King!




O.  47


'Tis Ead-gar!
Eadgar's Men [*in the distance*]
TENORS That fur-row'd thy way Through a fal-low spray, And to

BASSES 



O.  Hark!

storm-y Brit - ain - came! But I would not stand in thy



Out! Out! And meet him on the road!

stead, For I'd lief-er be quick than dead!

f r. h.

[To Aelfrida]

Thou, hus-sy! Wouldst have the King see thee

p

look-ing like a bun-dle un - tied? Go! Do

on thy ho - ly day weeds! And be quick a-bout it!

mf *f* *mf*

Aelfrida

48

Not I. I am sick. As - e!

f *ff* *pp*

Ael. [Ase enters]
As - e! I go to my bow-er. And I come not forth.

mf *f*

Ase [taking her by the arm]
Thou'lt do no such thing!
Ordgar I might have known it! Couldst thou not be sick of a

p

Ase [To Aelfrida]
Hast thou no bone in thy back?
O. fast - day! Well, so much for thee, then.

mf *f* *mf*

Aelfrida [to Ase]

[Wheedingly, to Aethelwold] Shame on thine e-vil tongue!

Thou my son, know-est thou, thou art my

mf *f*

Starch thy mind!

Aethelwold

Ael -

dear son? Yea, I dote on thee, I

8

[As she and Aelfrida go out]

Thou must drop thy sil-ver shell,

fri-da!

do, i'sooth! Nay, let her sulk it out!

8 *f*

[Exeunt]

Asc. to pickup the gold one!

O. Mind thee, a lit-tle flea in's ear! For Wessex west of

f *dim.*

Aethelwold

I know. I know. Ael - fri - da! [Urging Aethelwold to the door]

O. Wilt-shire! Thou know-est!

mf *trm*

Ho, ho! Trust thee! What a day!

mf

[Exeunt]

O. 'Tis a great day for Dev-on!

ff

[Eadgar's Men are heard singing, still in the distance, but much nearer than before. During the ensuing scene they draw constantly nearer. A crowd of Villagers gather outside the house, laughing and singing. The servants of Ordgar's household run to the door and look out. Thored is among them.]

Eadgar's Men [*in the distance*]

51 Tempo di Marcia, vivace

TENORS

BASSES

Tempo di Marcia, vivace

Villagers [*offstage*]

SOPRANOS

ALTOS

TENORS

BASSES

Clau - dius was thy

name!

mp unis.

mp unis.

Oh, Cae - sar, great wert

Clau - dius was thy

name!

fp

mp

V. where art thou? Swinking at the oar! Swinking at the oar!

E.M. thou! And Clau - dius was thy name! That unis. And Clau - dius

[The Villagers begin to straggle into the house, talking as they enter.]

Other Villagers [offstage]

Mal - colm of Cum - ber - land, where

Mal - colm of Cum - ber - land, where

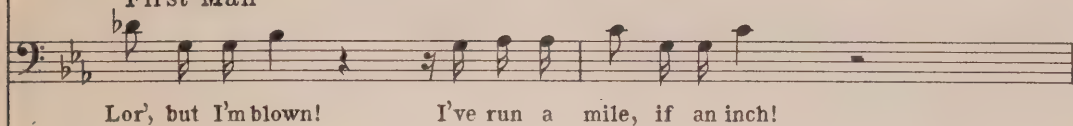
Eadgar's Men [offstage]

said, "To be rid Of what Ju - lius did, I'll unis.

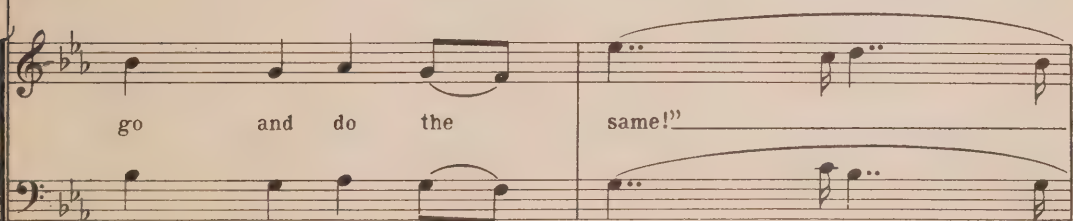
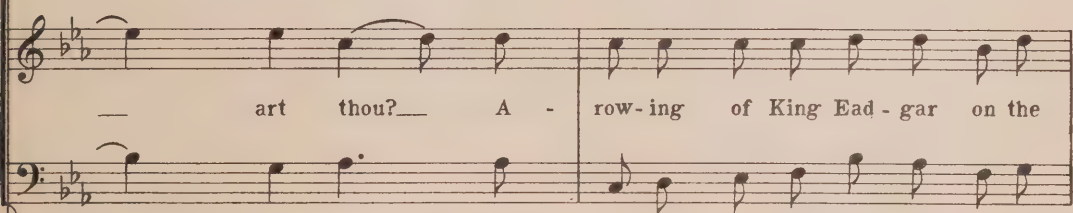
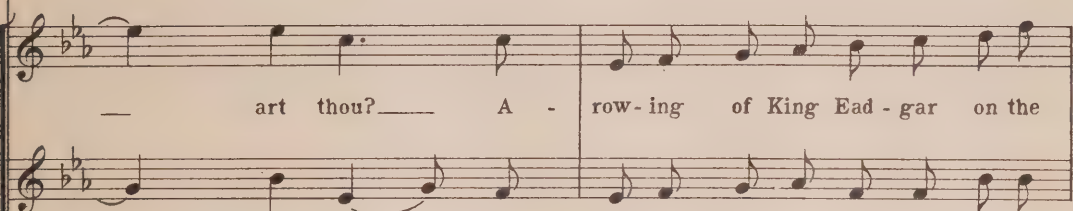
First Woman



First Man



Second Man



Second Woman

52

Neigh-bor, what's that i' thy hand,...

A gift for the

[Laughter]

2d.M.

shepherd?

O.V.

stream of Dee!

mf

Ken - neth of Scot - land,

mf

E.M.

stream of Dee!

mf

Ken - neth of Scot - land,

*mf**mf*

But I would not stand in thy

*mf**cresc.*

1.W. King?

Third Woman [Laughter]

Bless my soul, if it be not my good-man's shirt I was a-wringing!

where art thou? Swinking at the oar!

Swinking at the oar!

where art thou? Swinking at the oar!

Swinking at the oar!

stead; For I'd lief-er be quick than dead!

Thored

This way! This way! If ye'd see the

Ken-neth of Scot-land, where art thou? A -

Ken-neth of Scot-land,

Ken-neth of Scot-land, where art thou? A -

Ken-neth of Scot-land,

Th. hairs in's beard! Hith-er he comes, I tell you!

row-ing of King Ead-gar on the stream of Dee!

O.V. row-ing of King Ead-gar on the stream of Dee!

Eadgar's Men [*Outside, very near*]

f

Oh,

f

53 [To a man standing on a bench]

Th. *[As they enter]* Mac-cus of the Isles, where art thou? *Hoy, thou! Hop*

O.V. Mac-cus of the Isles, where art thou?

E.M. Cae - sar, great wert thou! And

Th. down from there! Give un a seat, man!

O.V. Swink-ing at the oar! Swink-ing at the oar!

E.M. Ha - drian was thy name! Oh, unis.

A young Girl [*to an Old Man*][*To the neighbors in front*]

Nay, father, none shall hide him from thee. If you list, let him

Th.

Mac-cus of the Isles,— where art thou? A - row-ing of King Eadgar on the

O.V.

Mac-cus of the Isles,— where art thou? A - row-ing of King Eadgar on the

E.M.

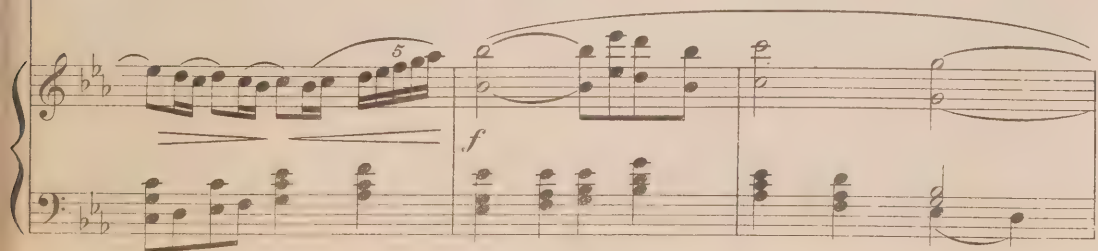
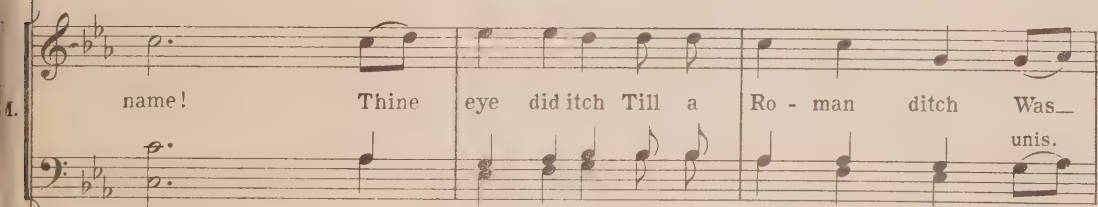
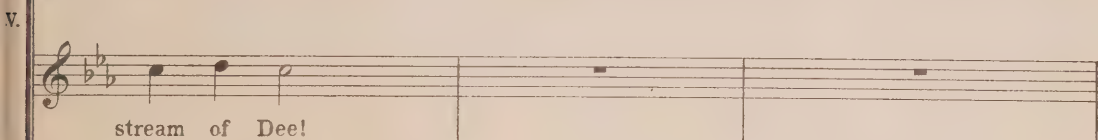
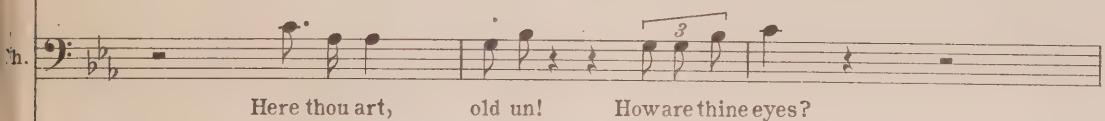
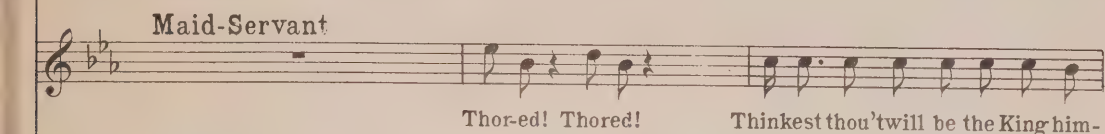
Cae - sar, great wert thou! And Ha - drian was thy

And Ha - drian was thy

unis.

The musical score is written for a young girl and a man (Th.). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into three systems. The first system shows the girl's melody and the man's accompaniment. The second system shows the girl's melody and the man's accompaniment. The third system shows the girl's melody and the man's accompaniment. The man's part is marked 'Th.' and 'E.M.'.

54



First Woman [to Third Man]

Hus-band! Hus-band! Hoist the child to thy shoulder!

M.S. self?

O.M. see him. I shall see him!

Th. Y wis, 'tis the King him - self!

Third Man

Yea, and why not?

E.M. dug in Brit - ish — shame! —

Fourth Woman

E - nid, thy cap's aw - ry!

O.M. day!

4th. M. Dev - on?

[To Third Man]

S.O. Good on thy head, Wulf!

E.M. stead; For I'd lief - er be quick than

ff

E.M. dead!

dim. e rall.

3

tr

[Enter Ordgar, Gunner, Cynric, and Other Nobles, Persons of Ordgar's Household, Villagers, Fishermen, and Eadgar's Retinue.]

55 *Maestoso e marcato*

First system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. Key signature: two flats (B-flat, E-flat). Time signature: common time (C). The piece begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The melody in the treble staff features eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes.

Second system of musical notation. Continuation of the piece. The treble staff has a melodic line with some rests, and the bass staff continues with a rhythmic accompaniment. The dynamics remain consistent.

Third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues with a melodic line, and the bass staff provides accompaniment. A *sempre f* (always forte) marking is present in the bass staff.

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff features a more active melodic line with sixteenth notes. The bass staff continues with accompaniment. Dynamics include *piu f* (more forte) and *ff* (fortissimo). A *Re.* (Repeat) marking with a double asterisk is at the end of the system.

Fifth system of musical notation. A bracketed instruction "[Eadgar and Aethelwold enter]" spans the first two measures. The treble staff has a melodic line, and the bass staff provides accompaniment. Dynamics include *mf* (mezzo-forte), *poco string.* (poco stringendo), and *rit.* (ritardando). A *Re.* (Repeat) marking with a double asterisk is at the end of the system.

All

56

SOPRANOS

ff

Ead - gar! Ead - gar! King of Brit-ain and

ALTOS

ff

TENORS

ff

Ead - gar! Ead - gar! King of Brit-ain and

BASSES

*ff**mf* unis.*mf**mf**mf**mf**mp**mp**mp**mp**p**cresc.*

all thelands a - bout!

Well - come!

mp

Well -

come! Well-come to

all the lands a - bout!

Well - come! Well - come to

Dev - on! Well-come!

Well-come! Well-come!

Well - come_ to Devon

mf *cresc.* *ff*
 King of the English folk and Lord of the Isles!
mf *cresc.* *ff*
 Dev-on! King of the English folk and Lord of the Isles!
mf *cresc.* *ff*
 King of the English folk and Lord of the Isles!
mf *unis.* *cresc.* *ff*
 King of the English folk and Lord of the Isles!
mf *cresc. ed accel.* *ff*
 Eadgar

Eadgar

a piacere

God shield all here!—

f
Kinsman and King, be*f*
Kinsman and King, be

8 *colla voce*

Con fuoco

57

Four-voice musical score (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. Measures 57-59. The music consists of sustained half notes with fermatas. The lyrics "hale!" are written under the Soprano and Tenor parts. The dynamic marking *ff* (fortissimo) is present for all parts.

Con fuoco

Piano accompaniment for measures 57-59. The right hand features a melodic line with accents and slurs, while the left hand plays a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The dynamic marking *ff* is in the left hand, and *sempre ff* is written above the right hand in measure 59.

Four-voice musical score for measures 60-62. The music consists of sustained half notes with fermatas. The lyrics "hale!" are written under the Soprano and Tenor parts. The dynamic marking *ff* is present for all parts.

Piano accompaniment for measures 60-62. The right hand features a melodic line with accents and slurs, while the left hand plays a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The dynamic marking *ff* is in the left hand, and *sempre ff* is written above the right hand in measure 62.

Ordgar

Nay, nay, I

My King, if thou wilt do me the worship to break bread in my house...

Animato e leggiero

mp *mf* *l.h.* *3*

Rea *

E. bid thee... We broke our fast but now, and heart-i-ly. Did we not, friends?

Cynric

Yea,

p *mp* *l.h.* *mf*

Rea * Rea * Rea * Rea *

[to Aethelwold]

E. In sooth, I did not think, when last I

C. so. Full as a tick are we all.

3 *3* *3* *p.*

Rea * Rea * Rea *

E. saw thee, I should see thee next a wedded man!
Wulfred [to Ordgar]
Thou'st a stal-wart house here.
Ordgar
It hath

59

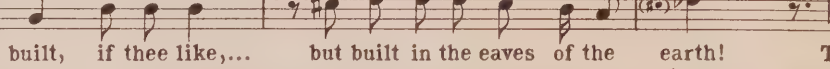
Gunner [to Cynric, looking about]


Well


E. Knowest thou, there's a deal of barking and running a-bout, be-yond the Severn?

O. need to be.

This musical score is for a scene from 'The Seafarer'. It features three vocal parts: a Soprano (Soprano), an Alto (Alto), and a Tenor (Tenor). The Soprano part begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The Alto and Tenor parts begin with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The Soprano part has a melodic line with a triplet of eighth notes. The Alto and Tenor parts have a more rhythmic line with a triplet of eighth notes. The lyrics are: 'Gunner [to Cynric, looking about] Well Knowest thou, there's a deal of barking and running a-bout, be-yond the Severn? need to be.' The music is in 4/4 time and consists of three measures. The Soprano part has a melodic line with a triplet of eighth notes. The Alto and Tenor parts have a more rhythmic line with a triplet of eighth notes. The lyrics are: 'Gunner [to Cynric, looking about] Well Knowest thou, there's a deal of barking and running a-bout, be-yond the Severn? need to be.'

Gu.  built, if thee like,... but built in the eaves of the earth! The man's a

E.  Oh, yea. But, said I, I

 *f* *mp*

J. F. & B. 2725-279

Gu. *swallow!*

E. ride not in-to Wales, but I ride through Devon-shire. Knowest thou,

mf

* Red. *

E. we have not met sith-en Saint Michael's Day? Time fli-eth, 'tis said;

f

E. But when I am a-far from thee, friend,— He flieth with a wounded

E. feather! Yea, thou sor-ry knave! And thou, thou hast not given

accel. *dim.* *mf*

Andante
Aethelwold

E. *ten.* Not a day goes by,
me one thought in all these gid-dy months!

f *sfz* *col canto* *mf* *p* *Andante*

Poco agitato

Ae. but I think of thee. Full oft I think, I think of the time when

p

Ae. we were lads. My moth-er's house in Mercia. dost

mf

Ae. mind thee Eadgar, how the sun came through the door? Me seems it nev-er.

p

e. rain'd in those days. Eadgar

'Tis a long time sith-en.

p

61 Andante tranquillo [Putting his hands on Aethelwold's shoulders, he holds him

Lad, let me look at thee.

p *rit.* *f*

at arm's length.]

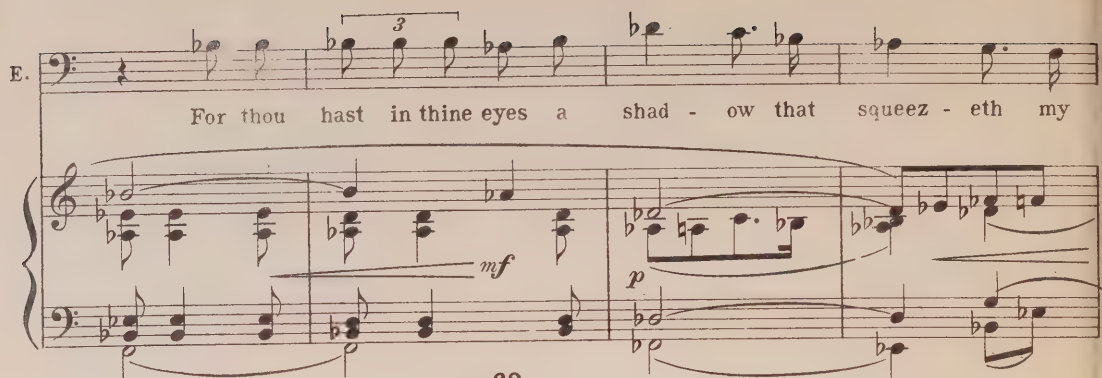
Yea, 'tis a long time sithen.

p *mf* *dim. e rall.*

Aeth-el-wold, how is it with thee, friend? In sooth and earn - est, tell me.

a piacere

colla voce *p dolce*

E. 

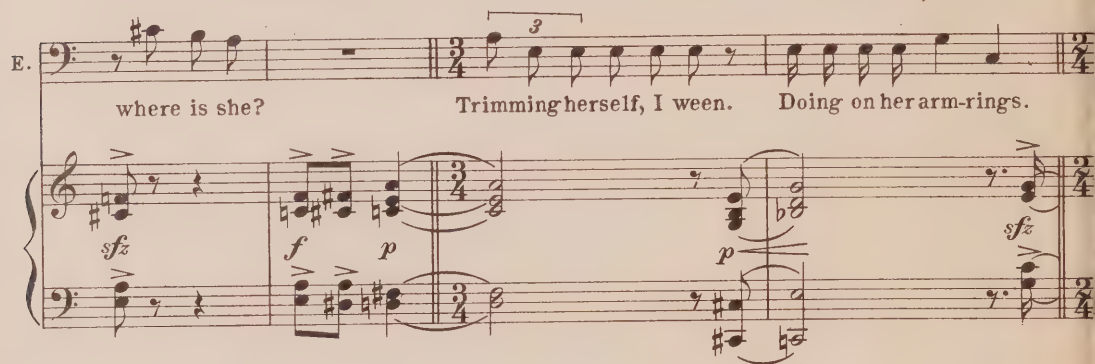
For thou hast in thine eyes a shad - ow that squeez - eth my

62

Animato

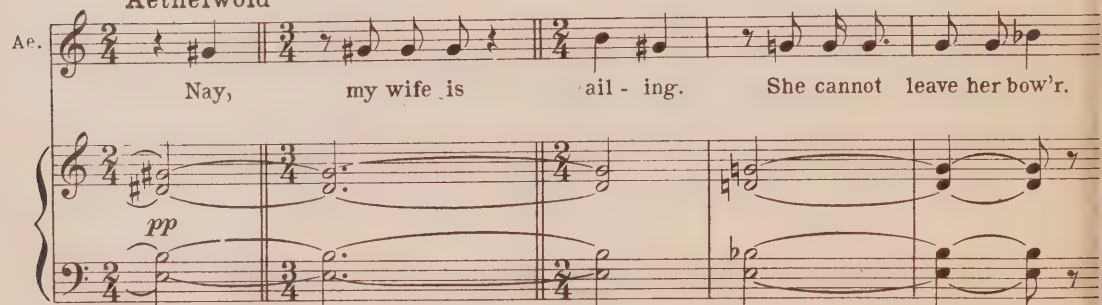
E. 

heart. — This wife of thine,...

E. 

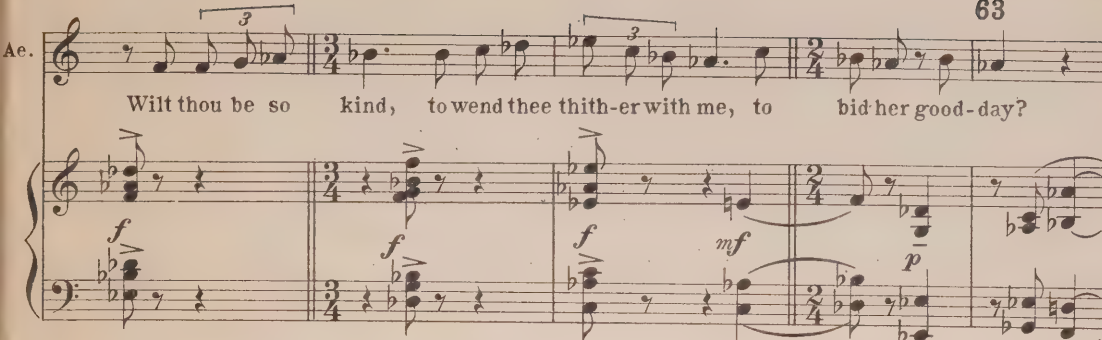
where is she? Trimming herself, I ween. Doing on her arm-rings.

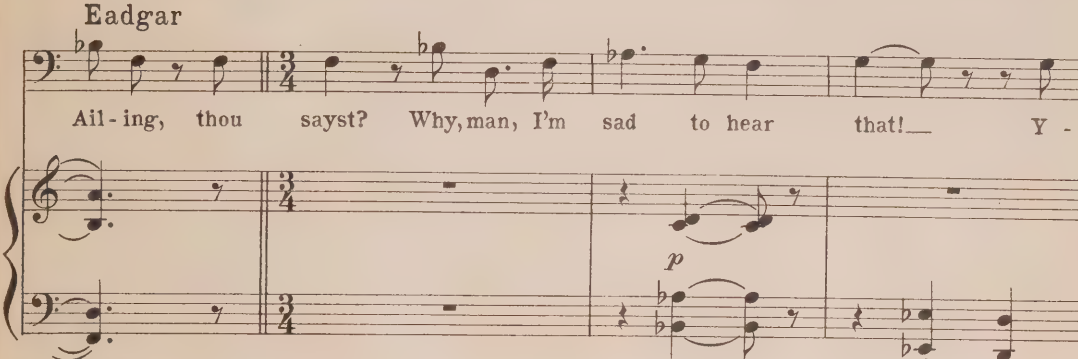
Aethelwold

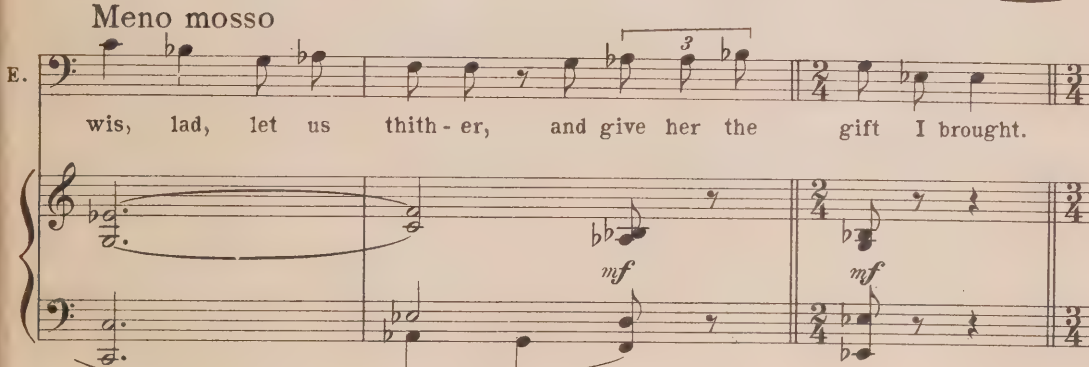
Ae. 

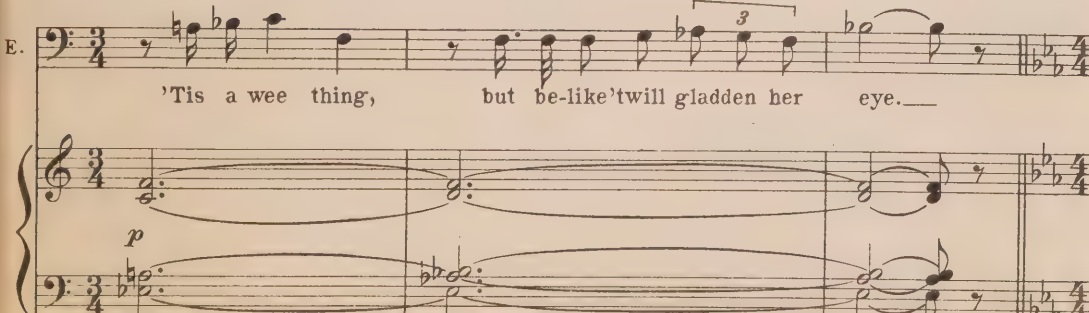
Nay, my wife is ail - ing. She cannot leave her bow'r.

63

Ac.  Wilt thou be so kind, to wend thee thith-er with me, to bid her good-day?

Eadgar  Ail-ing, thou sayst? Why, man, I'm sad to hear that!— Y -

Meno mosso  wis, lad, let us thith-er, and give her the gift I brought.

E.  'Tis a wee thing, but be-like'twill gladden her eye.—

[They rise. Eadgar puts his arm around Aethelwold's shoulder, and together they start upstage.]

[Aelfrida suddenly appears in the doorway at the back, in all her jewels, proud, beautiful, and splendid.]

64

Risoluto

f *p subito* *stringendo*

Aethelwold

Ah, — Ael — fri — da!

f *ff*

[They stare at her]

Poco lento

pp *molto espress.*

[Eadgar's arm slowly drops from Aethelwold's shoulders.]

Andante mosso

rall. *mf*

p *cresc. molto*

Lento

Eadgar [*looking from one to the other*] 65 [*spoken*]

So. So.

Lento comodo

Why, then, my life hath been but a heap-ing of sticks un-der an

Andante poco pesante

empty pot. Soft, let me

get my bearings. In this light no tree_ is where it stood. Yea, in

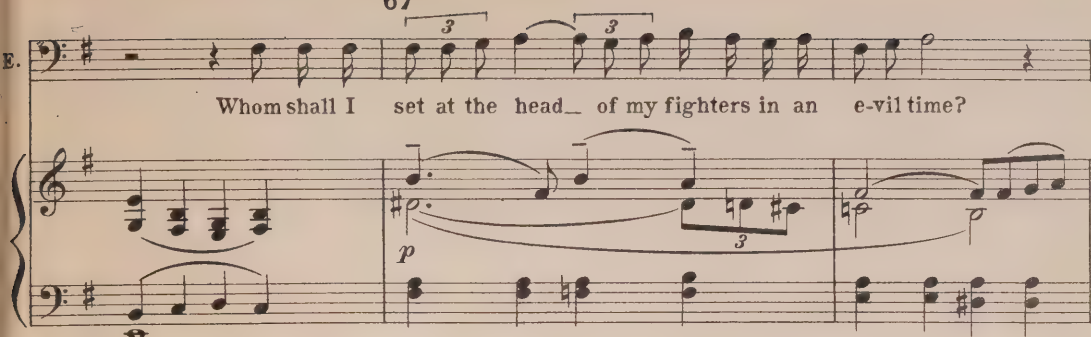
E. *3*
 this wood I must seek be - hind me what I hear be - fore me, And hold my bow with my
mp *poco accel.* *f*

66
 E. oth - er hand. To whom shall I
dim. *pp* *p*

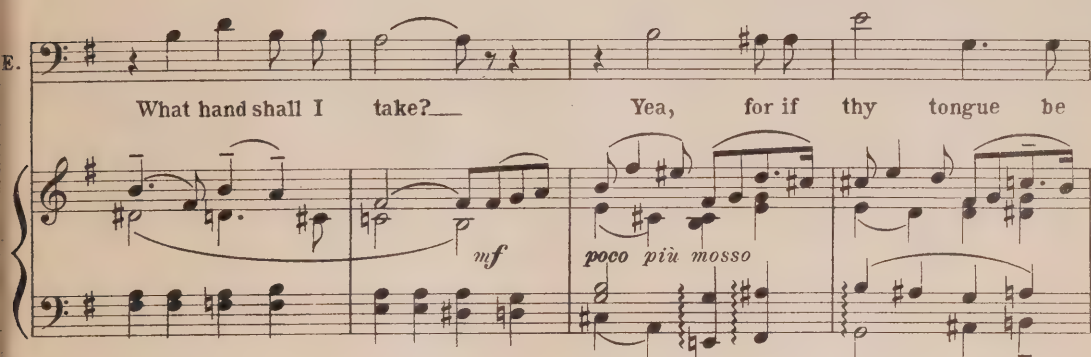
E. hearken now, where four roads meet? In the church, or in the
mf *pp* *p*

E. moot of wise men, Shall an - y tongue speak sooth?
mf *pp* *p* *rall.* *pp a tempo*

67

E. 

Whom shall I set at the head_ of my fighters in an e-vil time?

E. 

What hand shall I take?_ Yea, for if thy tongue be

E. 

forked, Aeth-el-wold, Then_ from sea to sea my

E. 

king- dom hisses, And not a head_ is rear-ed, save to strike at my

68

E. *heel. — What of my hope, then, and my high dream - ing?*

pp a tempo *p*

E. *'Twas not for this I wrought, — swink-ing and sweat-ing, like a*

mf *f*

E. *hind at mine un - wield - y char. —*

mp

Più animato

E. *Like a hind? Why, lo, ye, the plough-man, coming home from the field at*

p

E. ev'n-ing, to his hearth and his ale, hath stay'd to stare with o-pen mouth up-on

mf *f* *p*

3 3 2

69 me, Still, still in the waning light, hewing and

rit. *mp* *mf* *stringendo*

3

E. heav - ing, setting stone upon stone, Build - ing Eng -

f rall. *mp*

A tempo, meno mosso

- - - land!

And. * *And.* * *And.* * *And.* *

E. I - dle, i - dle, all! _____

*Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. **

70 E. Wretch - ed land! Up - on what hollow rafters, fair to the

mf-p *rall.*

E. eye, May not thy roof rest?

mf-p *rall.*

Tempo I? [To Aethelwold]

E. Thou... thou? _____

pp

E. I cannot take it in— My mind, that hath been fed so long on the

pp

E. sweet fare—of utter trust in thee, Smells at this meat,

71 Aethelwold Più mosso, ma non troppo

poco rit. Ead - gar, Ead - gar,

E. And turns a - way.

72 Più mosso, ma non troppo

poco rit. *fp*

Ae. what we have left to say— must be quick-ly said!

p mp mf f

Ae. For lo, with thy sor-row and

Ae. mine in the same room, The

Ae. world heels o-ver!

72 Più mosso

Ae. That hath been which nev-er could be.

Ae. Here we stand at last, we three.

mp *cresc.* *f*

Animato

Ae. But the wind is too strong.

ff

Red. *

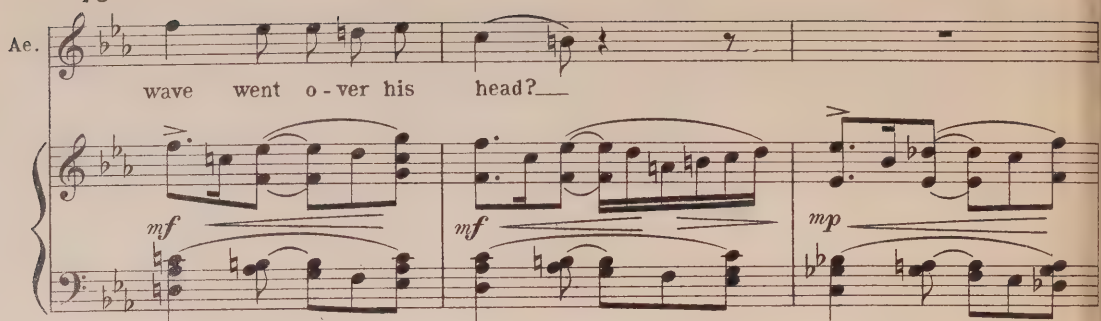
Ae. We cannot hear each oth - er shout.

Red. * Red. * Red. *

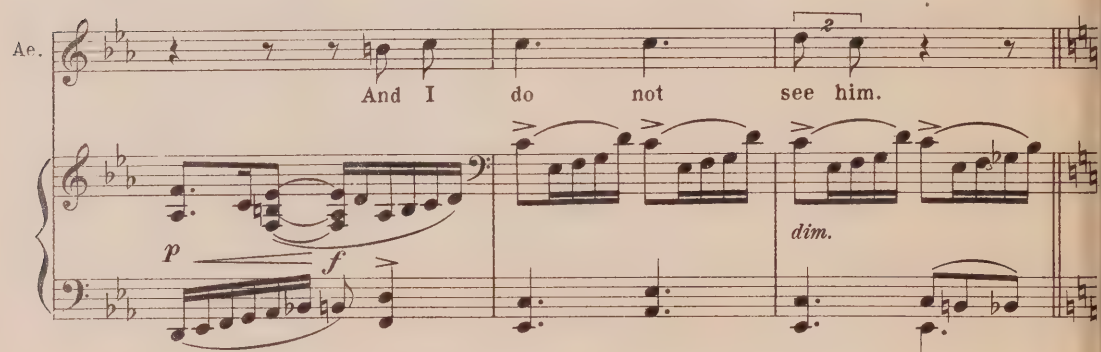
Ae. Did Love call out when the

f

Red. * Red. *

Ae. 
wave went o-ver his head?

Ae. 
For Love was one of us.

Ae. 
And I do not see him.

Ae. 
mf p rall.

Andante

Ae.

Do ye get what I say, Eadgar, Ael-fri-da? No?

pp

74

Lento

Ae.

So. Shake your heads and laugh. Let it go.

pp

[He draws his dagger]

[Aelfrida screams. Several of Eadgar's men rush forward.]

Disperatamente

Ae.

Stand back from me!

molto cresc.

ff

[Eadgar stops his men with a gesture]

[Aethelwold turns to Aelfrida, who is frightened for herself.]

Ae.

Let no man stir from his stead!

molto dim. e allarg.

Lento

Ae. Fear not, — my dear. I would not

p *dolcissimo* *molto espressivo*

[He stabs himself] [Maccus catches him as he falls.]

Ae. harm thee. 'Tis for my - self. — 75

dim. *p* *lunga* *ff*

Maccus

M. My lord,

my lord, ... speak! Art thou there with-in thee

f *sfe* *f* *f*

M. yet, Or art thou fled?

f *dim.*

76

Poco meno mosso

M. Boy, was it for this I kept thy

p

Aelfrida

God in Heav-en, how he bleeds!

weap-on bright?


f *f* *f* *fp* *fp*

L'istesso tempo

[bitterly]

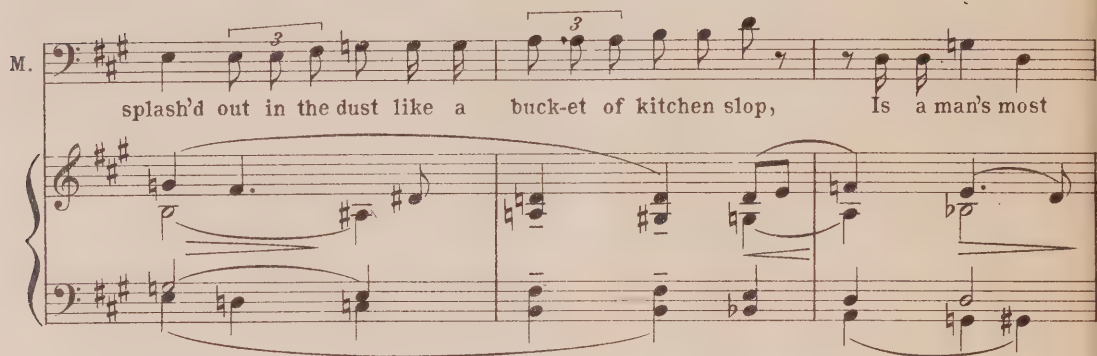
M. He bleeds. 'Tis the un-couth way of a

fp *fp* *mp*

M. 

man with a knife at the heart. This that thou seest,

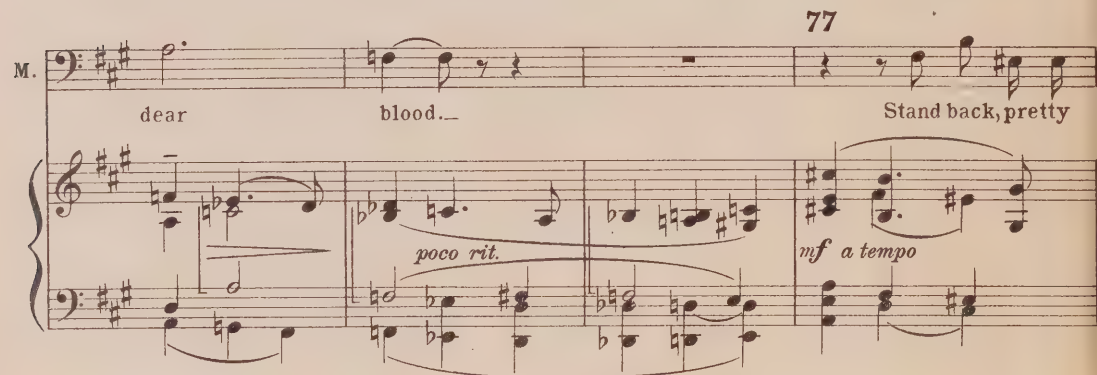
mf

M. 

splash'd out in the dust like a buck-et of kitchen slop, Is a man's most

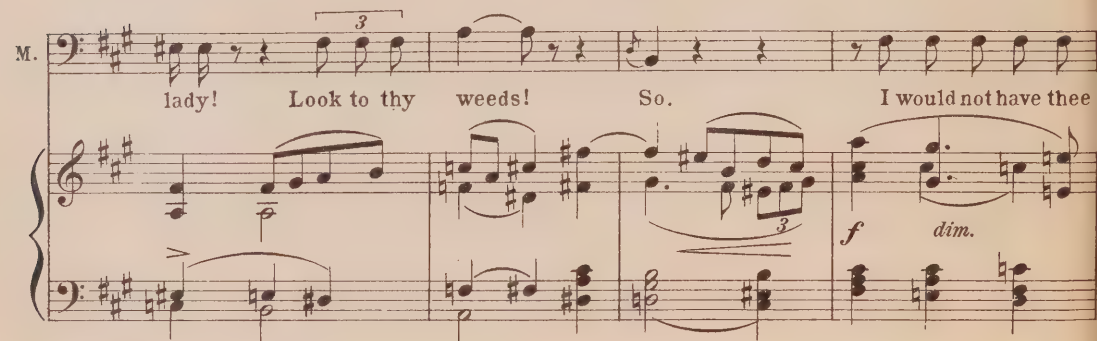
p

77

M. 

dear blood... Stand back, pretty

poco rit. *mf a tempo*

M. 

lady! Look to thy weeds! So. I would not have thee

f *dim.*

[He bends over Aethelwold.
Aelfrida, weeping turns away.]

[Eadgar who has not
moved, goes over

M. *foul this blood.*

and stands looking
down at Aethelwold.]

Eadgar 78
Andante

Nay, Mac-cus, Lay him down.

E. *What man hath met the thrust of Aeth-el-wold and spoke again? He will not*

Aelfrida [weeping]

Oh, most wicked me!

E. *answer thee. Nor me. Not ev-er. Have*

Più mosso

E. done, Ael-fri-da. Thou hast not tears e-now in thy shallow heart_ To weep him

8

mp

79

Andante

E. worth-i-ly. Nor all of us here, Nor all of Eng-land

p

rall.

mf molto espress.

f

E. weep-ing, Should weep his worth, That was so young and blithe and

mp

p

E. fair, Whom the thorn of a rose hath slain.

rit.

p

Wherefore let us save our tears for a lit-tle sorrow, And weep not Aeth-el- wold__

colla voce *p*

80 Poco lento [Eadgar's retainers come down and gather about

at all...

mp *cresc.* *mf*

l.h. *r.h.*

the body of Aethelwold.]

cresc. *ff* *dim.* *mf*

l.h. *r.h.*

*Re. ** *Re. **

The

81 Non troppo lento, ma solenne

E. *axe ring-eth in the wood. The Nobles and Retainers*

TENORS *p*

BASSES *p* And thou li-est here.

Non troppo lento, ma solenne

E. boatshoves off from shore. The child of the boat-man dippeth her hand in the

pp

Ah! *pp*

E. sun-ny wa-ter of the sea. The horse stand-eth at the

mf

And thou li-est here. *mf*

smith-y door With lifted hoof, and shivers a-against the flies.

*pp**f**p**dim.*

Ah!

And thou li-est here.

*pp**f**p**dim.**pp*

All Men and Women

Andante

SOPRANO

*cresc.**mf**dim.*

Woe, lo, woe! Was it the wind in the tree?

ALTO

*cresc.**mf**dim.*

Woe, lo, woe! Was it the wind, the wind in the tree?

TENOR

*cresc.**mf**dim.*

Woe, lo, woe! Was it the wind in the tree?

BASS I

*cresc.**mf**dim.*

Woe, lo, woe! Was it the wind, the wind in the tree?

BASS II

*cresc.**mf**dim.*

Woe, lo, woe! Was it the wind in the tree?

Andante

*cresc.**mf**dim.*

Red.

* Red.

*

Red.

*

Red.

*

p He that spoke but now Is no long - er in the room. *f* *mf*

p He that spoke but now Is no long - er in the room. *f* *mf*

p He that spoke but now Is no long - er in the room. *f* *mf*

p He that spoke but now Is no long - er in the room. *f* *mf*

p He that spoke but now Is no long - er in the room. *f* *mf*

p He that spoke but now Is no long - er in the room. *f* *mf*

p *f* *mf*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

p Forth - far - ed is he. *p*

p Forth - far - ed, Forth - far - ed is he. *p*

p Forth - far - ed is he. *p* Forth - far - ed is he. *p*

p Far - ed is he. *p* Forth - far - ed is he. *p*

Ah, Forth - far - ed is he.

p *p*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

Eadgar

83

So — Bear him soft - ly hence, And

p *poco rit.* *pp*

E. bur - y him deep, with his warm sword be - side him. Doughty of

p espress.

E. heart was he. — To - day hath he dar - ed

E. two kings; My - self, — and Death. —

pp *pp* *rall*

Andante come primo

SOPRANO

Woe, lo, woe! Hearest thou the wind in the tree?

Woe, lo, woe! Hearest thou the wind, the wind in the tree?

Woe, lo, woe! Hearest thou the wind in the tree?

Woe, lo, woe! Hearest thou the wind, the wind in the tree?

Woe, lo, woe! Hearest thou the wind in the tree?

Andante come primo

8

3

mf cresc. ff mf

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

He that spoke but now is no long - er in the room.

He that spoke but now is no long - er in the room.

He that spoke but now is no long - er in the room.

He that spoke but now is no long - er in the room.

He that spoke but now is no long - er in the room.

He that spoke but now is no long - er in the room.

8

mf cresc. ff mf

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

Meno mosso

pp

rall.

Forth - far - ed is he. Forth - far - ed is he. Forth - far - ed is he. Forth - far - ed is he. Forth - far - ed is he. Forth - far - ed is he. Forth - far - ed is he. Forth - far - ed is he.

Meno mosso

Forth - far - ed is

he.

*Red. * Red. * Red. **

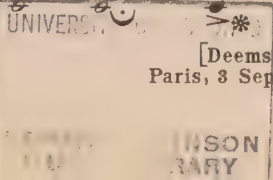
[The retainers lift the body of Aethelwold and bear it away.]

85 Andante pesante

pp a tempo *p molto cresc.*

[The curtain falls]

ff *pp* *fff*





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M
1503
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Music

Taylor, Deems
[The king's henchman.
Piano-vocal score. English]
The king's henchman

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